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and the Labour Party

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Exorcising Foster Dulles

IF Eisenhower's advisers finally decide to let him go to Tokyo next week, the Kishi government will no doubt see to his security. What armoured cars and police can do, will be done. Whether the authorities also succeed in creating the facade of a popular welcome is less certain – though no expense and effort will be spared on flags and school-children. The demonstrations in the past week have not been confined to students; the trade unions, the left-wing parties, including some very conservative Socialists, have joined together in a formidable opposition.

Kishi is no doubt in a stronger position than Syngman Rhee in Korea or Menderes in Turkey, but he represents much the same stratum of society. Indeed it is important to understand that the recent demonstrations have been primarily directed at him personally and his governing clique. They were inspired by his attempt to railroad the US-Japanese treaty through the Diet without adequate discussion, rather than by the mere fact of an American alliance. Nevertheless Kishi has been kept in office by lavish expenditure of American money, and so the Americans are inevitably tarred with the brush of his unpopularity. Moreover the State Department's pretence that Japan under the present government is a 'sister democracy' will only increase Japanese neutralism, already greatly strengthened by the U-2 incident. Nor is it forgotten that the prevailing American sentiment towards the Japanese (before the success of Communism in China) was that all Japanese should be regarded as 'yellow bastards' and treated accordingly. Until now underlying resentment against America has been kept in check; now, stirred up by the antipathy to America's ally, Kishi, it is reaching the surface.

Mr Krushchev may, therefore, feel that events in Japan, Turkey and Korea are important compensations for his failure at the Summit. That protests against the U-2 flight have been less outspoken in the West is due to Krushchev's grossly overplaying his propagandist hand; ridicule and abuse of Eisenhower only annoys Americans and enables them to forget the ineptitude of the Pentagon. Whatever Mr Krushchev's motives in personally attacking Eisenhower, the effect of his rudeness is greatly to increase the chances of a Republican victory. Governor Stevenson's criticism of the President – loudly acclaimed after the breakdown of the Summit – has been turned by Krushchev's abuse into a boomerang, and Mr Nixon's chance of being President has been obviously – and unexpectedly – increased. So has the danger of world war.

Mr Krushchev's propagandist success in stimulating anti-American feeling amongst US satellites in the East has thus been offset by its opposite effect in strengthening anti-Communist sentiments in the West. The Chinese have now further strengthened the American camp by asserting in the most doctrinaire terms Lenin's thesis of inevitable war. The net result of the duel threat from East and West is to make the smaller powers in Asia more fervently anxious than ever for non-involvement. They cannot afford to ignore Krushchev's threat to retaliate on any bases used by Americans; equally, they need and welcome US help and fear Communist subversion.

The wiser politicians and commentators in the United States can see in this situation an opportunity for finally undoing the disastrous effects of the late Mr Dulles's policy. Instead of aligning themselves with corrupt and dictatorial figures like Rhee and Menderes and Kishi, America can now seize the chance to support the genuinely popular forces in the non-committed world. The upsurge in Korea, Turkey and Japan is not Communist, though it easily may become so. If Washington learns the lesson of recent months, it will put its money – spiritually as well as physically – on Asian leaders who stand neither for the decadent past nor for the big business of to-day, but who demand independence and social change – not Communism – for their countries.

Comments on the Week's News

Defence

The Skybolt Deal

A Defence Correspondent comments: Government propagandists are making the best of Mr Watkinson's agreement, signed last Monday in Washington, for joint Anglo-American development of the Skybolt missile as an answer to both the specific charge of incompetence which was levelled against ministers over their handling of the Blue Streak fiasco and the more general charge that Britain is without an effective deterrent of her own – or defence against the missiles of others. Just how good an answer the Skybolt deal offers can be assessed by a simple summary of the present position:

(1) Skybolt does not exist, and it is still uncertain whether it ever will. At best, it may be in service in four or five years time.

(2) Suppose it is developed with sufficient success to reach the stage of manufacture and operation, its relevance to Britain's needs, in the light of Soviet counter-measures by that date, is unpredictable.

(3) So far as is known, there is no binding undertaking by the American government (despite Mr Watkinson's assurance that the agreement involves 'joint decisions') that the US effort on the project will be continued to meet the British need, even if the Pentagon requirement for Skybolt should be scrapped. In other words, Britain seems to be committing herself entirely to a project, which can only be carried through by joint effort, without any guarantee that the other partner to the deal (whose strategic requirements are very different from our own) will see the project through to its conclusion.

In other words: we have not an effective deterrent now. It remains uncertain, if not unlikely, that we ever shall have.

The Substance and the Shadow

Our Economic Correspondent comments: Brave words in the West about the absolute determination to resist Russian threats at any cost may sound very well to the public. But the fact is that not one Nato power is taking the necessary steps to make a reality of these fighting words. In Britain it has become clear that the independent deterrent deters nobody; and the army has been reduced well below the size in which it could make any substantial contribution to a conventional shield. Yet there is bi-partisan agreement not to continue conscription, even on a selective draft basis. In the US, there has been a complete refusal by the Administration to budge from its policy of balancing the budget; and after a little flurry on Wall Street, the price of Defence Stocks has fallen back – anticipating a continuance of stern financial rectitude. Yet American output could rise by at least 15 per cent with fuller utilisation of the men who are at work and with a reduction of the present high (over five per cent) unemployment. Indeed the renewed victory of financial virtue may endanger the stability of the American economic position, as it is unlikely that investment can continue at its present high level while over 15 per cent of the factory equipment remains unemployed.

So long as President Eisenhower's friends are in power, it is unlikely that this eventual threat of acute economic down-turn will prompt them to spend more on defence, or to pursue a more adventurous military policy. But with Nixon and the conservative part of the Democratic Party the outlook is different. Their views on the need to resist Russian encroachment are coloured by the knowledge that increased military expenditure in present American conditions spells increased prosperity, and that in an emergency even the inflationary spiral could be tackled successfully by persuading the trade unions to accept moderation in wage-demands. The attraction of this possibility is obvious internally. While the Marxists exaggerate its importance, it certainly tends to encourage more vigorous defence spending. So long as conservative economists and financiers can raise inflationary alarm at expenditure other than on defence, there will always be a tendency for the more economically 'progressive' circles to look for defence as an easy way out of a recession. No doubt it is mainly political rather than economic factors which drive towards diplomatic intransigence and the distrust of Soviet offers of disarmament. But the ease with which arms expenditure can be got through, as against social services, must influence people's attitudes.

India

Strategy of Development

Our Economic Correspondent comments: There have been suggestions voiced by bankers and *laisser-faire* economists that the third Indian Five Year Plan, now in its final stages of preparation is far too big, and that the extent to which it relied on foreign help is extravagant. These charges are countered in an interesting survey by Ian Little, the 'Strategy of Indian Development', published by the *Economic Review* of the National Institute. The planned investment of some £7,500m in five years has been severely cut in real terms from the level originally contemplated in 1955. More than 40 per cent of total investment will be undertaken by the private sector. It is true that the Indian planners rely on foreign aid for almost a quarter of the total investment; but if the plan were successfully carried out and output rose by the planned annual five per cent, India would be well on the road to economic independence and self-sustaining growth by 1970. Nor must one underestimate the political courage implied in the framework of this plan. Consumption per head will hardly be permitted to rise; the increase in production beyond the growth of population is largely reserved for investment. By concentrating on the basic industries which are essential for achieving economic independence, Indian politicians have had to forego dealing with unemployment. The increase in work-places will hardly match the expansion of the labour force. The one sector where even Nehru has not been able to bring about real reform is agriculture. Congress is based on the rich farmer, and only a root-or-branch agricultural reform can open opportunities for expanding food production, the most vulnerable sector of India's economy. This is perhaps even more important than the limitation imposed on the new plan by the seeming inability of the Indian government to exact more taxation from the more opulent classes of the urban population. The truth is that any cut in the plan would have the consequence that 'the day when India can ensure her own growth, from a level of abysmal poverty, would surely recede even further into the future'.

Tokyo

United against Kishi

Dorothy Woodman comments: The strikes and stoppages in Tokyo and most of the main cities in Japan last weekend were not only the biggest, but the most orderly and the most unified in her history. The Kishi government cannot any longer believe its own propaganda opiate that people are tired of demonstrations and that most of them are proud that their country is an American atom bomb base. SOHYO, the general council of Japanese trade unions, which was responsible for organising the strike, found a great deal of support among the general public and persuaded the students to march in orderly fashion with them. For hours, demonstrators marched in columns past the Diet and through Tokyo's main streets. Inejiro Asanuma, chairman of the Japan Socialist Party was tremendously cheered when he addressed the crowds in front of the Diet. The loudest cheer of all greeted his announcement: 'We Socialist members of the Diet have decided to resign en bloc'.

The next day, the Socialist Party convention left it in Asanuma's hands to decide when he should submit the resignation of all 125 Socialist members of the Lower House (of 427). And, in case the Kishi government were to be overthrown, or Kishi's threat of widespread by-elections carried out, the Socialists approved 168 parliamentary candidates.

The question now is whether Kishi can survive to greet President Eisenhower if, despite a formal Socialist request for postponement, he still pays his scheduled visit to Tokyo. The original idea was that this should begin on 19 June with a grand celebration of the ratified Japan-US security treaty. This idea misfired on 20 May, when, after seven hours of violent and chaos in the Lower House, the Kishi government used shock tactics to push through the treaty, although neither of the Socialist parties, nor dissident members of Mr Kishi's own party, were present.

Some of his own followers and most of the press at the time expressed serious doubts whether a treaty pushed through by these methods could help Japanese-American relations, and Kishi has since been under increasing fire.

But events outside Japan have added their ammunition to the campaign against treaty ratification – the U2 incident, the Summit fiasco, followed by violent Chinese propaganda (it had never been moderate) and by Soviet propaganda, which had been rather inconspicuous until Eisenhower suddenly changed from a man of peace to a monster of atomic warfare.

Kishi, who made a spectacular come-back after serving three years as a war criminal, is now identified not only with a treaty which converts Japanese islands into American atomic and missile bases, but with wealthy business supporters who benefit from close relations with America and its enormous post-war loans; with the leaders of banking and shipping companies; with mining magnates and construction firms which have had vast

orders for the building of US military installations in Japan. Thus, internal and external factors combine to make a united opposition against the government.

Commonwealth

Division in South Africa

Our Commonweath Correspondent comments: Last week's long statement by Mr Harry Oppenheimer, chairman of the Anglo-American Corporation, which dominates mining in South Africa, gives significant evidence of the ambivalent attitude now being taken by the business world in that country. Business men generally are much worried about the fall in the confidence of overseas investors in South African stability. Mr Oppenheimer revealed that his company had had to drop four large-scale projects recently because of the unwillingness of their overseas associates to proceed with them until the political situation is clearer. Yet the Anglo-American Corporation, and the mining community generally, is not prepared for any radical change in the structure of South African society. Mr Oppenheimer's own remedy proposes nothing more than lifting some of the worst features of the pass and liquor laws and allowing Africans the right of home ownership in urban life. He does not mention political rights. This is in strong contrast to the attitude expressed by the leaders of South Africa's secondary industry, who, though without the strong political influence of the mining magnates, are much more radical in their outlook. The mines are comparatively content so long as they can secure their labour from the Reserves and continue to regiment it in very strictly disciplined compounds. Secondary industry, which now provides the biggest single share in the national income, knows that it can organise its labour force economically only if the industrial colour bar is removed; can tap the potential resources of its home market only if the African population is given a living wage. This division of attitudes within the business community is the basic explanation of the weakness of the opposition to the Nationalists.

Progress in the Bahamas

Our Commonwealth Correspondent comments: Two years ago a general strike in the Bahamas brought to the notice of the outside world the anachronistic conditions still existing in this small group of Caribbean islands The constitution had scarcely been changed since the beginning of the 18th century and could be changed only by the consent of the local legislature or by direct action from the Colonial Office. The fact that this constitution, with its limited franchise and plural voting, was controlled by commercial interests known as the Bay Street gang, certainly contributed to the unrest causing the strike. Under threats from the Colonial Office some reforms were then made to the constitution, including male suffrage, a reduction of plural voting, and an increase of representation for the under-represented population of New Providence. Recently the Progressive Liberal Party has won all four of the new seats created in this latter province. This party largely represents the Negro population, which forms five-sixths of the 140,000 people living in the islands. The party now holds nine of the 33 seats in the House of Assembly, the United Bahamian Party, representing the Bay Street group, still holding 17. It seems likely that the PLP will shortly follow the example of Norman Manley's Peoples' National Party in Jamaica, by overthrowing the political hold of the business interests. Its problem will be how to retain the quarter of a million tourists on which the economy is largely based.

Paris

The Dark Side of Whitsun

Our Paris Correspondent reports: Whit weekend could well be quoted as the proof of France's increased 'prosperity' over the last year. There were 30 per cent more cars on the roads than a year ago, and what is more, most of them seemed to be new. The traditional old Citroen 'flivvers' are rare in the countryside today, ousted by the Florides and the Dauphines and the new Peugeots. Obviously the French seem to have the means of buying motors cars and taking expensive weekends at the seaside. There is a danger, however, that the appearance may obscure the reality: prosperity exists, but not for everybody. This is the explanation for the wave of strikes which is sweeping over France at the moment and which has been set off by rank-and-file pressure and not by the hot-headedness of union leaders.

At this moment three million wage-earners have strike plans in hand. The success of the railwaymen, who achieved an almost complete stoppage on 31 May, has encouraged other workers. Office workers, postal workers, metal workers, chemical workers, the Paris Metro and bus men, all are in process of taking, or at least considering, some sort of strike action. The government did not foresee this worsening of the social temper and consequently did not react promptly to the first of the strikes. But M. Debré is now obliged to apply himself seriously to the problem they have raised. His first reaction, however, was entirely negative. He announced his plans to call up the railwaymen and to legislate against the office workers' right to strike. Moreover the government is firmly opposing any payment for the duration of a strike, whatever may be the final outcome. This tough approach to the problem reflects no doubt the budgetary principles of the men in power, who are frightened that if they meet the claims of the workers in the public sector they may disturb the equilibrium of the economy. Even more potent, however, than these economic considerations is the government conviction that the unions will not maintain their present unity for long.

Paradoxically, that splendid old mouthpiece of the French bourgeoisie, *Le Figaro* was the first to warn M. Debré against his blindness. 'The activity of agitators is not enough to explain this general explosion', it wrote last Tuesday; 'the problem of the cost of living is becoming more and more acute'. *Figaro* argues that what is necessary is a revision in wage differentials rather than an all-round increase in wages. But what kind of revision? Is it to include a lowering of the income of those who are buying all the new motor cars in order to finance a square deal for the railwaymen and the office workers? No one in power seems to have spotted in time that the *laisser faire* economic policy of M. Pinay and later of M. Baumgartner tilts the scale intolerably to the disadvantage of the less well-off section of the community. Now some sort of drastic action will probably be forced upon the government. If M. Debré (de Gaulle apparently takes no interest in such mundane matters as these) does not understand what is obvious even to the editors of *Figaro*, he will be learning some disagreeable lessons before long.

Going on Holiday?

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The Co-ops

A Lost Chance

A Special Correspondent at Blackpool reports: For all practical purposes, the 2,000 delegates at this week's Co-operative Congress at Blackpool met to decide once and for all who should run the chains of specialist shops, selling such consumer goods as shoes, fashion, teen-age and men's wear, which everyone in the movement agrees are urgently required. A decision was reached. That, at least, can be claimed. But it was arrived at after speeches which came strangely from men and women supposedly dedicated to the principles and spirit of co-operation. By a large majority (the size of it surprised even the victors) it was decided that the plan recommended by the official leadership should be accepted. As a result, we are likely to see in due course chains of stores run by the powerful English and Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Societies dotted over Britain.

The rejected proposal was much more revolutionary and was first put forward by the independent commission chosen five years ago to recommend the kind of action needed if the Co-ops were to be revitalised. If it had been passed there would have been a new organisation known as the Co-operative Retail Development Division – to the satisfaction of a ginger group composed of some of the leading officials of the retail wing. This would have been the first national group run by the British retail Co-ops, promising all the benefits of centralised direction, bulk buying, uniformity of merchandise presentation and price policy. It would have gone into the take-over business, with power to buy up smaller chains. And, most revolutionary of all, it would have paid to the professional experts who ran the chains salaries comparable with those paid in private trade – and considerably higher than those now received by Co-op officials. Its defeat was a bitter disappointment to Hugh Gaitskell, Anthony Crosland and the other members of the high-powered independent commission. When their report was published two years ago they made it clear that this proposal was the key recommendation; and when it was first debated, along with the other recommendations, at the special Congress convened in November 1958, it was actually passed. Since then, the official leadership in the movement, the Central Executive, have struggled to get the decision reversed. Now, after two wasted years, the decision has been reversed.

The most depressing thing, however, about this week's Congress was the complete lack of urgency in tackling the other defects of the movement. Many of the other sensible proposals put forward by the independent

commission and accepted two years ago – the need to cut down the number of societies from 920 to 200 by amalgamations, the necessity of attracting more capital, building loyalty among members – were scarcely mentioned. It may be that the wholesale societies will run the chains efficiently, given a degree of co-operation from the highly individualistic retail societies. But the Co-ops need much more than a measure of success in any one sector. Morale is low; the buoyant optimism engendered two years ago seems to have disappeared; the hope of a major challenge to the powerful combines now dominating the private sector of retail trade seems to have been frittered away.

Science

The End of the Arms Race

Nigel Calder writes: I asked a US Air Force missiles officer whether, like the Strategic Air Command, his outfit ever had practice alarms, not knowing whether it was the real thing or not. 'Well, yes we do,' he replied; 'but we always know it's not the real thing – we read the newspapers too, you know.' When the immediate advantages of a surprise attack are so great that western commanders are under temptation to *start* the war, this innocence was endearing; frightening, too, if one still had the capacity to be frightened.

Perhaps the weapons scientists and the backroom generals have a surer grasp of the implications of H-bomb rockets. But they too are likely to become confused as both sides, despairing of victory with present weapons, seek to tip the balance in a proliferation of new devices. The glib principle of 'deterrence' will, in the latter half of the 1960's, find its clearest expression in solid-fuel H-bomb rockets moved around on railway wagons, in nuclear-powered submarines or under aircraft; so that an attacker, unable to knock them out, may expect some sort of retaliation, however inaccurate it may be in delivery.

Later there may be orbital bombers, manned satellites carrying H-bombs which could glide out of orbit when required. American enthusiasm for this idea will be influenced by the success or failure of any Soviet attempts to destroy the projected spy-satellites. The Americans would be well advised to avoid provoking a hot war in space, if only because of the Soviet lead in rocketry. But the uneasy peace in the exploration of space since *Sputnik 1* is unlikely to last if the Americans persist in launching their military satellites and if the Soviet spacemen continue to show comparative indifference to the real scientific tasks of exploration by instrument. A colonial war on the moon, involving men, will become a technical possibility by about 1970; on Mars somewhat later.

There will be continued attempts to rob the H-bomb rocket of its ultimacy. Anti-missile-missiles, high performance rockets armed with nuclear weapons, are such a hopeless proposition (not so much technically as arithmetically) that one can only suppose the development of these weapons in the US, and reference to them in successive Defence White Papers in Britain, is strictly to encourage the civilians. In desperation, the defence researchers have disinterred the idea – thought safely buried for all time – of the 'death ray'.

The general aim here is a searchlight-like beam so intense that it could burn up an oncoming H-bomb warhead. The chief snag is in making a reflector to direct the beam: ordinary mirrors, absorbing some of the radiation falling upon them, would themselves burn up. It may be possible to make a mirror from free electrons, by bringing together a number of electron beams, each wider and denser than the beam inside a television picture tube. This electronic reflector would have to work in a vacuum, so a satellite above the atmosphere would be the natural vehicle for such a weapon, except that a ray so powerful would, on 'firing', knock the satellite itself out of orbit. We are not likely to see such a device for another 20 years.

Already with us, of course, are the biological and chemical weapons, to infect, poison, paralyse. One can speculate on the potentialities of botulinus toxin, mutant viruses and novel chemicals as instruments of war; but perhaps the most significant fact revealed is that the Americans expect to have 'happy gases' ready for operational use within a few years – psychochemicals which completely change a man's personality for a while and induce him to surrender with a smile. The chemical warfare people like to imagine that by such means one could fight a gentleman's war, without destruction of life or property.

The Americans are waking up to the more likely use of such weapons in surreptitious war. Biological poisons or quantities of radioactive material could be introduced in a nation's water supply by a few agents. More subtly, diseases of grass or wheat, carefully prepared, could be let loose to spread by natural means. More fancifully, a capsule of 'happy gas' could be released in Congress or the Supreme Soviet, just before a crucial vote was taken.

Supposing the deterrent theorists are right – and I fear they are not – and the arms race goes on without open war supervening, there will be an increasing probability of surreptitious war. In the early A-bomb days, it was a commonplace idea that bombs might be smuggled into a country and hidden against the day when they would be exploded by radio signal. Obsession with fast bombers and long-range rockets has led us to forget it, but it is still a real possibility: no one can be *sure* that there is no H-bomb in Westminster or in a ship in the port of New York. Indeed, it is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the demand 'No Disarmament without Complete Inspection', that you would have to search not only all the cellars on the 'other side' for hidden bombs, but all your own cellars as well.

'Fasten your seat-belt, Sir. We are about to land in Tokyo.'

The Truth About Disarmament

Amid all the debacle of the Summit and its aftermath, the ten-nation talks on disarmament have been resumed this week. What possible chance is there that they might succeed? No less than 32 abortive meetings have so far been held, whereas the Summit – which was supposed to resolve the deadlock at the talks – has not. Instead Mr Krushchev has announced fuller details of his own disarmament proposals, modified (so he says) to meet some western objections to his earlier plan – and at the same time he has accompanied them with virulent propaganda against Dr Adenauer and the United States. Certain questions now pose themselves insistently. Does either Russia or the West really want disarmament? If so, for what purpose and of what kind?

Up to May 1955, it coul fairly be argued that the West was making the running on disarmament. After 1955 the opposite has been true. In 1952 the US delegate laid before the Disarmament Commission a document embodying six impeccable and far-reaching principles of comprehensive disarmament starting with the assertion that 'the goal of disarmament is not to regulate but to prevent war.' This was backed by western proposals to cut the forces of the three major powers (America, Russia and China) to 'at most' 1.5 million men, with lower ceilings for Britain and France, and corresponding reductions in conventional armaments. In 1954 the UN set up a Disarmament Sub-committee to try and break the deadlock which Russian obstruction of these plans had caused.

It was to this committee that the famous Anglo-French proposals were submitted, calling for 'the total prohibition of the use and manufacture of nuclear weapons and weapons of mass destruction of every type, together with the conversion of existing stocks of nuclear weapons for peaceful purposes', as soon as progress had been made towards the reductions in manpower and conventional weapons already proposed. This sweeping programme of disarmament was to be carried out in the *first* disarmament treaty, subject to proper inspection and control, and followed by further steps.

Later, to meet Soviet objections, the western powers agreed that the 'cut-off' of new nuclear production should begin as soon as 50 per cent of the first reductions in conventional weapons had been made and that, when 75 per cent of conventional reductions had been effected, the complete prohibition of the use of nuclear weapons to which the Russians attached so much importance should begin. By the time the full conventional reductions proposed in the first treaty were completed, it was proposed that 'all atomic materials shall then be used only for peaceful purposes.' It was a fair offer and in May 1955 the United States delegate challenged Russia to say Yes or No to it.

It is at this point that the picture changes. We can speculate endlessly about the reasons. Certainly, Stalin's death in 1953 seems to have brought to the top in Soviet councils those who believe that a nuclear war would destroy all states and not merely capitalist ones. Whatever the reason, on 10 May 1955 the Soviet delegate announced that he not only accepted the western first-stage proposals, but the six principles. He even put in a paper outlining in detail the inspection system he proposed: the setting up of an International Control Organ with an international staff and far-reaching powers of control, including 'unimpeded access to records' and 'unimpeded access at all times to all objects of control.' As a safeguard against surprise attack he suggested the establishment of international control posts at large ports, railway junctions, aerodromes and on main motor highways.

The western delegates could not believe their ears. M. Moch said 'the whole thing looks too good to be true.' The US delegate, after consulting his government, said: 'We have been gratified to find that the concepts which we have put forward over a considerable length of time . . . have been accepted in a large measure by the Soviet Union.' The British delegate said that the western proposals 'have now been largely, and in some cases entirely, adopted by the Soviet Union' and added: 'We have made an advance that I never dreamed possible on Monday last.' Then, to Soviet dismay, the western delegates insisted on going into recess for three months.

During the recess the Summit meeting was held at Geneva at which Eisenhower put forward his proposal for an 'open skies' policy to prevent surprise attack and said that its acceptance by Russia would be the 'curtain raiser' for disarmament – in other words a test of Russian sincerity. This was destructive enough. And when the Disarmament Subcommittee met again in August 1955 the US shocked Russia by announcing that it placed a 'reservation' upon 'all its pre-Geneva substantive positions.' In other words, the Anglo-French proposals were withdrawn and have remained withdrawn to this day.

In 1956 the Russians made further efforts to meet the West's change of front – and were again rebuffed. In 1957 they again put forward the agreed programme of May 1955, having added to the list the total abolition of all missiles. To this the West replied that it was now clear that no agreement on comprehensive disarmament could be reached and that the powers should try to reach agreement on partial disarmament instead. In these partial proposals the permitted ceiling of manpower for Russia and the United States was raised to 2.5 million men. Further reductions were to be made conditional on 'progress towards the solution of political issues.' The reasons for the change in the American attitude were given by Mr Stassen in 1957 when he said: 'It is our view that if an effort is made to reduce armament, armed forces and military expenditures to a level that is too low, to a level that reflects weakness, it would not be conducive to stability in the world.' For Britain Commander Noble said: 'We, the western powers, in the present state of international tension, regard the possession of these [nuclear] weapons as the best deterrent to aggression.' In disgust the Russians rejected the West's partial proposals and for two years general disarmament talks effectively lapsed.

They were revived last September for two main reasons. First, Mr Krushchev had made persistent overtures to the western powers in pursuit of a Summit meeting and a *détente*. Secondly, Russia had shown at the nuclear test talks that she is ready to negotiate seriously on details and to make concessions. But were they in fact revived? Certainly both sides were trumpeting that they were in favour of general and complete disarmament. But the West complained that Russia's proposals were so sweeping – total disarmament within four years – as to be meaningless. For her part Russia complained with some reason that the western proposals were an elaborate device for securing control without disarmament. It looked as if the two sides could never come to grips.

As the dust of propaganda subsided, however, one fact stood out clearly. The difficulties which stand in the way of a disarmament agreement are not technical, but political. Time and again the West has insisted that the key to an agreement lay through the establishment of proper control, yet it is the Soviet Union which has made the running in this field. She has demonstrated quite clearly that she is prepared to accept large doses of international inspection *provided it is accompanied by effective disarmament*. Of course the Soviet Union is obsessed with fears of espionage – and the U2 incident has shown that this is one of the reasons for her phobia about foreign bases. But she has at least tried to get down to the problem; how can control be introduced from the very beginning in a form which does not endanger her security?

The West's contribution on this has not so far been very helpful. M. Moch has produced another of his pat little formulae. Control, he maintains, must consist of X plus A, that is it must provide for verification of the levels obtaining before a reduction ('X'), as well as verification of the reduction itself ('A'). He has used this to justify the West's demand for far-reaching information about Russia's existing military strength before any reductions actually take place. But the Soviet Union has put forward a far simpler and more practical proposal in the control scheme she outlined five years ago. The best way to solve the problem, Mr Gromyko suggested then, was to safeguard everyone against surprise attack, through the establishment of control posts at the point where forces must be concentrated if attack were contemplated. This would be sufficient safeguard during the first stage of a treaty when each side would still retain the nuclear deterrent.

In the second stage, when 'the necessary atmosphere of trust had been created', Mr Gromyko suggested that the International Control Organ should have far-reaching powers of 'inspection on a continuing basis', which would enable it to verify whether the information originally volunteered by the powers about their forces had in fact been correct. Asked in the ten-nation talks whether Russia stood by her 1955 proposals, Mr Zorin said Yes.

Why, then, do we not test the sincerity of these proposals? Because the western powers are determined at all costs not to go back to them. Challenged on this point by Mr Gaitskell a few weeks ago, Mr Selwyn Lloyd rebuked him for reviving 'the old 1955 heresy' and added the astonishing statement that 'the Soviet proposals would have meant the dismantling of Nato without there being any kind of control.' Such impudent distortions of the facts make agreement impossible. More serious still, they show that the West

NEXT WEEK

Summer Books

An enlarged issue

RICHARD MAYNE — RICHARD HOGGART
I. A. RICHARDS — V. S. PRITCHETT
G. W. STONIER — RALPH PARTRIDGE
WALTER ALLEN — J. P. W. MALLALIEU

is not in fact contemplating any disarmament which would cut across the existing dispositions of her forces or make any serious inroads into them.

That is why the western proposals start with 'reductions' in manpower ceilings to 2.5 million men – reductions which the Soviet Union has pointed out would actually mean an increase in her own forces. That is why, even in later stages of disarmament, the West talks of ceilings of 2.1 million – the minimum necessary to enable the United States to go on manning her many and far flung foreign bases. Even this figure is not acceptable to France since it would mean a proportionate reduction for her to 650,000 and she is insisting on retaining at least a million men for the 'pacification' of Algeria. And the western powers must know that they are asking the impossible when they demand, at an early stage in their disarmament plan, control over weapons in outer space, prior notification of the launching of missiles and on-site inspection of missile launching sites – while they are not even prepared to discuss the existence, let alone the inspection or liquidation of western bases from which America's own deterrent may be launched.

It is no doubt for this reason that Mr Krushchev issued his simple clarion call for total disarmament. It is unlikely that he believes this feasible within the time proposed, but that does not mean his proposals were purely propaganda. What he is trying to do is to establish a political approach. He must know, before he embarks on all the hazards of control, whether the West is prepared to face the political consequences of disarmament. He has already had his answer from Mr Selwyn Lloyd. If the proposals of 1955 are unacceptable because they would mean the 'dismantling of Nato,' this means that the existence of Nato is incompatible with disarmament and moreover that the West puts Nato first.

Mr Krushchev knows the western dilemma perfectly well. That is why he impishly suggested in the General Assembly that, if the West was not yet ready to discuss total disarmament, he was perfectly ready to discuss partial steps instead – and suggested that the 'most important' ones were the establishment of an atom-free zone in central Europe, the withdrawal of foreign troops from a European zone of inspection and control and the conclusion of a non-aggression pact: in other words, the Rapacki plan and the whole 'disengagement' policy. He also recommended to the Assembly the Soviet proposals of 1955 as a good starting point.

The 'clarification' of his proposals which Mr Krushchev has now produced shows that he is still exploiting this dilemma to the full. He has taken up with enthusiasm one of the suggestions put forward by France – that disarmament should begin with the destruction of the means of delivering nuclear weapons – and said that Russia is prepared not only to accept this in the first stage of the disarmament programme, but to accept on-site control over the destruction of rocket weapons, military aircraft and even missile launching sites as well. And he has added, not unreasonably, that this must include the elimination of foreign military bases, which, after all, are also missile launching sites. This will drive the West to say that it cannot possibly accept such cuts in nuclear capability until the Soviet preponderance in conventional fire-power has been destroyed. And this will bring Britain, America and France back to the fact that they are now demanding higher manpower ceilings than they were once ready to accept.

But the western dilemma is the dilemma of everyone of us. The Soviet proposals would mean the over-riding of Dr Adenauer's objections to a European settlement. America is clearly not prepared to sacrifice Dr Adenauer on the altar of disarmament, any more than she is prepared to sacrifice Chiang Kai-shek, as she would have to do when her own disarmament plan reached the stage at which it had to be extended to include other states. But if the Soviet proposals are dismissed as propaganda, what will happen? Faced with deadlock in the ten-nation talks, America will proceed to 'strengthen' Nato – as the new negotiations about Polaris clearly show – by making more and more nuclear weapons available to the members of it, including Germany. And in this situation another explosion over Berlin is well-nigh inevitable. This will be the political reality behind all the technical arguments with which we shall be blinded in the next few months. It is for us to choose.

BARBARA CASTLE

Marples Looks Ahead

REPORTS from most parts of the country are that traffic this Whitsun flowed more easily and motorists drove more considerately than on any holiday for some years. Clearly the pre-Whitsun publicity inspired by Mr Ernest Marples had had considerable success, both in keeping people at home and in making those who ventured out at least temporarily conscious of their obligations as drivers. But no one, least of all Marples himself, would suggest that this slight easing of the traffic problem has brought us nearer to a permanent solution.

I had spent an hour with Marples immediately before the holiday, and the first impressive thing I found in him was the way in which he has organised himself to be an efficient minister. 'You know how it is in a government department,' he said. 'If you buy a defective shirt in a London store, you never think of going to the chairman with your complaint. But everyone with a complaint against the public service wants to see the minister about it. Most ministers have to use so much of the working day seeing deputations and that sort of thing, that they've no time for thinking. Any ideas they get come to them from their departments. That's why I get up every morning at half past five. Since I took on this job seven months ago I've found time to read every book which has been written in English about traffic and transport. Here I'll show you.' In a moment he was back with a book on American traffic, annotated in the margin of every page and as extensively underscored as the text book of a schoolboy. 'Because I do this,' he said, 'I can push ideas into the department instead of merely taking them out'.

What ideas had he pushed in so far? 'The pipeline's fuller than it ever has been,' he said. 'When I took over the job at the end of last year, the first thing I asked was: What about the Christmas traffic? They said: "Last year it was terrible. Why, buses were stuck motionless in Oxford Street for 60 minutes at a time."

'I asked "What's it going to be like this Christmas?"

'They said: "Oh, buses will be stuck motionless in Oxford Street for 70 minutes at a time". I'd only ten days to work in but I got the Pink Zone going and made some improvement, as you know.'

But pink zones, parking meters, speed restrictions . . .,weren't these just palliatives? 'Of course they are,' said Marples. 'But don't be too scoffy about palliatives. We've got to do something at once, if only to prevent things from getting worse. Look at this new Act which is coming into force in September. At Christmas, when I wanted to alter the flow of traffic over Chelsea Bridge I had to negotiate with four separate local authorities, any one of which could have blocked my plans. Under the Act I'll have some overriding powers. Then I can make the best use of the existing streets – I've got a study group of experts working on that already. Of course that's only a palliative. But I bet you it will help in London and set an example to other cities.'

Yes, but what about the long term? 'That includes a series of new trunk roads, a network of M1s; and that,' said Marples, 'is easy. Sure there'll be a few grouses from farmers, but the technical problem is child's play nowadays. The real trouble, however, is congestion in the towns, not in the country, and you don't solve that just by building more roads. People come bouncing in to me and say, "We want another ring road for London," and I say to them, "What the hell's the use of another ring road until you know where people want to go?" I've already got a survey going to see how the traffic flows. Until we know the facts about that we shan't be able to make the flow easier.

'Even more important, you don't just plan your roads. You've got to plan the whole of your building. Look at Stevenage. One of the main problems of traffic is to separate pedestrians from vehicles. They've done it one way in Stevenage where the shops are so built that goods can be loaded and unloaded at the back and where there are plenty of parking places, at a distance, but only a little distance, from the shops. People are pouring into Stevenage nowadays from other towns because they find shopping so easy.'

Marples briskly handed me a pamphlet. 'Here' he said 'is another way of doing it. In Stevenage – keep cars away from the shops. Under this second plan you put the shoppers above the cars' and he showed sketches of a town where the cars had the roads to themselves and pedestrians were at first floor levels reached by escalators. In planning new towns or replanning the old, we'd have to try several methods and see which works best.'

New ideas for planning building to help the flow of traffic . . but also new ideas for means of transport. 'Suppose we build an underground road into the centre of London but tell people that once they've surfaced at the end they must park their cars and use other ways of getting about. That could be one way of allowing commuters to come by car without causing congestion. But if you do that, you must provide easy methods of getting about within the restricted area. I've got my eye on "minibuses", providing short, scheduled services, and even on the idea of travellators – moving pavements, you know. We mustn't think we're stuck just with existing methods of transport.'

That brought up the railways. 'Of course', said Marples, 'we'll need better and faster suburban services; but I don't think we can expect much help about goods. Road can beat rail any time on goods. We might do something with pipe-lines laid alongside the tracks and pump the oil through instead of sending it in tankers. But all this marshalling and re-

marshalling of goods trains – a lorry has got the stuff there while the railways are still clanking it about at Willesden or somewhere.'

Goods traffic on the railways was in fact the only subject on which Marples did not show boyish enthusiasm. I suspect that on this one transport subject his knowledge of what the railways are has blinded him to what they could be. On every other aspect he is alertly receptive and leaves one with a conviction that he is one of those rare ministers who really understands the problem which faces him and has the intelligence and drive to reach for its solution. If he now gets the powers he needs and if his successors continue to use them, there is some chance . . . for the future, at least.

J. P. W. MALLALIEU

London Diary

MR CROSSMAN'S Fabian pamphlet *Labour and the Affluent Society* really does represent some 'rethinking' – a word that has become a bore recently because its fruits have been so uncommonly sour. Rethinking on the right has come to mean jettisoning the social concepts on which the Labour movement has been founded. Socialism is primarily an ethical doctrine; a Socialist does not cease to be a Socialist because some economic factors seem on the surface no longer to be running his way. On the left, rethinking has too often meant shouting louder the familiar slogans of the Thirties. In this brilliant pamphlet, Crossman presents a number of arguments, which are not new in themselves, but which have never, as far as I know, been so comprehensively marshalled. Some of them were magisterially stated in this journal (24 October 1959) by Dr Balogh. The basic economic analysis comes from Professor Galbraith's *The Affluent Society*, which Crossman describes as the most important economic work since Keynes's *General Theory*. My own conclusion about this pamphlet (in which, though I am no economist, I can pick some holes) is that it presents a powerful argument which Gaitskell, Jay and Crosland cannot ignore. In fact it is a challenge to serious 'rethinking'. I should say about it (as I did about King-Hall's defence pamphlet last week) that the pundits must formulate their objections to it if they don't agree; just to *feel* that it must be wrong because its assumptions are new is to forfeit the right to be taken seriously as leaders.

* * *

It is not new for headmasters to be asked to report on the political opinions of former schoolboys who apply for 'sensitive' or 'classified' posts. But the House of Commons was right to make a fuss. Watch-dogs should bark. Liberty-lovers, thank goodness, recognised the slippery slope, the bottom of which is to be seen in Vicky's cartoon. Intelligence Officers are seldom intelligent; they are quite capable of barring a suitable man from a job because he has been on an Aldermaston march or defended Communism in a school debate. That is to say, their conception of their job is too often substantially the same as that of the secret police in Russia or of McCarthyites in America. I could quote many instances from this country. During the war, for instance, when Mr Duff Cooper was Minister of Information, he wanted to make an important appointment which MI5 turned down flat. Being a man of character, Duff Cooper insisted on knowing what was in the applicant's dossier. The MI5 official said the appointment was altogether out of the question; the man was known to have given money to the cause of Spanish democracy and to have lunched with Maisky, the Soviet Ambassador. Duff Cooper nevertheless made the appointment – which proved strikingly successful. Not so long afterwards, the Russians were our allies, and a high official of MI5 told me that it was with the utmost difficulty that he could persuade his staff to regard Communists or fellow travellers as allies and to listen to a word against British pro-Nazis. Headmasters, who know something about the intelligence of Intelligence Officers, are likely to be very careful in answering such security questions.

* * *

One would have to know what has been going on in Jomo Kenyatta's mind during these years of imprisonment before one could fairly assess the settlers' argument against setting him free. He has changed his political attitude – as most intelligent men have – from time to time in the past. He had been a Communist, had visited Moscow and discarded Communism before I first met him nearly 30 years ago. He was an African and above all a Kikuyu nationalist when he asked me to edit his first letter to the *Manchester Guardian* after he had come to live in London. His sympathies were rather Gandhist; that is, he was determined that the British should quit Kenya and thought this could be done without Communist violence. He was a popular non-Communist lecturer in England during the war years. He returned to Nairobi afterwards to find his people in a state of bitter unrest. None of the grievances of the Kikuyu, which such British authorities as Norman Leys and MacGregor Ross had fully exposed in the Twenties, had been remedied. And there could be no doubt that many of the Kikuyu were ready for violence. But I have never seen any evidence that Kenyatta, though hailed as their leader, planned or advocated the Mau Mau revolt.

It is no doubt true that Kenyatta did not use all the influence at his disposal to oppose the beginning of violence; like political leaders in other countries, he feared 'public opinion', which meant, in his case, primarily the resentment and perhaps the vengeance of his 'age group'. It has always been impossible to persuade the dominant group of settlers that not Kenyatta, but themselves were to blame for Mau Mau. Although very few Europeans were even attacked and many thousands of Africans were killed, many still talk as if Mau Mau were a single tribal revolt against Europeans and not, as it mainly proved to be, a Kikuyu civil war. It was in fact largely controlled by witch doctors; they detested the whole process of modernisation which threatened the ancient religion of Kenya and their own power. Kenyatta's book *Mount Kenya* is an anthropological study of Kikuyu society, written at the London School of Economics with a preface by the great Malinowski; it shows respect for tribal religion, but there is nothing in Kenyatta's rather self-indulgent life to suggest that he had the remotest sympathy with the primitive obscenity of Mau Mau. His present attitude of mind is unknown to the outside world, but the Kikuyu are unlikely to repudiate his leadership in the long term, and one could risk a bet that fairly soon the British will negotiate with him as they have done with such other 'murderers' and Prime Ministers as De Valera, Nkrumah and Makarios.

* * *

News has leaked into the press about the success of Christian Action activities, aided by Mrs Geoffrey Byng from Ghana, in bringing seven South African refugees from Bechuanaland into safety. It has been properly pointed out that there should not be any difficulty (apart, of course, from financial) in arranging for the unrestricted movement of such refugees; they have not committed any crime. Similar arrangements are now, I am glad to hear, being made to bring out another 40 in the same way. Canon Collins tells me that he has himself been asked to Ghana as the

guest of Nkrumah; he hopes then to fly from Accra to Addis Ababa, where there will be a conference of the free African states. I have no doubt that the asylum of refugees from South Africa will be one of the subjects of discussion.

* * *

Someone ought to bring up to date the history of the 'club' in decline, from the *hetaireia* of the Greeks, through the *Gelubde* of 12th century German chivalry to the Athenaeum and the mouldy rooms behind the Stepney cafés where sub-normal teenagers do their strip-tease. Who started this fashion of calling a café a club merely because it turns away the patrons it doesn't want? When speakers in the House of Lords said recently that the number of clubs in London has risen by hundreds (all nasty ones) since the passing of the Street Offences Act, the Lord Chancellor replied that the police rejected this as untrue. But they weren't talking about the same thing. The police idea of a club (which takes in Boodle's and the British Legion) is a place registered with the licensing justices, having at least 25 members, who pay a special duty on their bulk purchases of liquor and share it out when they have got it. The more popular idea of a club includes a 'clip-joint' selling near-beer (a drink which necessitates no licence because it has less than two per cent. spirit); a café with some technique for turning away unwanted customers; and anything that entails the filling-in of a form before admission to the fold. An important difference between a club and a strip-tease café is that the police need a warrant to enter a club uninvited, whereas the strip-tease café and the clip-joint, being as a rule night affairs, are open to police entry after 10 pm under the Refreshment Houses Act. Until recently, to call a café a club would have kept people out. Today it entices people in. This, I believe, accounts for the 'increase' that everyone is worrying about – and so far, at least, the law takes no interest unless the girl is under 17.

* * *

Apartheid presents the white community with some odd social problems. I learn from the *Dry Cleaning and Dyeing Journal* that the South African Dyers and Cleaners Research Institute will have to start a 'special course' for receptionists to distinguish at a glance 'the boss's' suit brought in by his native servant. The *Sunday Mail* of Southern Rhodesia (22 May) discusses an even more complex problem. A dispute has arisen between the Salisbury Repertory Players and the Salisbury City Council about the lavatories at the Repertory's new theatre. The Southern Rhodesian government is apparently being compelled to introduce a law 'allowing owners of property to decide for themselves how their lavatories may be used'. The government will, however, support property owners if they stick to the present *apartheid* restrictions and demands that in any case they insist on proper sanitation. But the Salisbury Council say that the lavatories used by Africans become disgusting and that it 'will not hold itself responsible for an epidemic that might follow from a change in regulations'. I find this puzzling. The deduction seems to be that, since some Africans have not yet learnt to use lavatories properly, an epidemic might spread to Europeans if both races used the same conveniences. One would have thought that the Council's duty of enforcing a proper standard of cleanliness applied whether the *apartheid* rule was enforced or not. Is the Council not responsible for epidemics caused by their failure to enforce their own standards?

CRITIC

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

One senior executive said: 'Both my wife and I have cars on the company. My men service them, and most of the petrol comes from the transport department pumps. The way taxes are to-day, I couldn't afford to run a car of my own.' – *Daily Telegraph*. (P. Owen.)

Britten has written the opera as the centrepiece of this year's Aldeburgh Festival. All seats are sold. The United States 3rd Air Force, whose jets fly over Aldeburgh night and day, have promised to keep clear for the occasion. – *Observer*. (L. J. Bateman.)

Sevenoaks (Kent) Rural Council has decided not to alter its meeting times from mornings in summer and afternoons in winter to six p.m. Said one member, 'If we start at six we shall have to miss "Wagon Train"!' – *Evening News*. (Mrs. I. Marshall.)

'From our point of view,' says a catering firm man, 'people give more parties than ever. No two alike. Really grand entertaining is getting less and less. There's plenty going on. I don't want to say too much because people get hold of this sort of thing. Though there's not much danger of Socialists about just now.' – *Observer*. (J. J. Graneek.)

Labour and the Unions

(By a Special Correspondent)

How much control do the trade unions really have over the Labour Party, and how is this control exerted? *Financially*, of course, the Labour Party is just as dependent on them as the Conservatives are on Big Business. Moreover, the six big unions, provided they work together, can dictate every decision at the Labour Party's annual conference; and between conferences the composition of the National Executive gives a very large voting majority to the 12 trade unionists – together with the five women's representatives, who cannot survive on the committee without their favour. In terms of its constitution, in fact, the Labour Party today remains what it was when it was founded, a political instrument fashioned by the unions to serve their purposes in politics.

Those who grow up in the Labour movement often acquire an attitude to its constitution not unlike that of the Americans to theirs. They treasure it for its unworkability and are proud of their skill at working it. They fail to realise how odd the whole performance must look to the unsympathetic newspaper reader, and particularly to the younger generation, who have known the trade unions only as a favoured part of the Establishment and who fail to realise that they once needed the battering ram of the Labour Party to break their way into it.

How odd it appears can be realised if we imagine that the Conservatives formally and publicly allotted to Big Business the role in their party which is given to the unions by Labour. Imagine, for example, that the Conservative Party conference was the place where party policy was made; and that, in the making of it, affiliated firms had a block vote equal to the size of their contributions to party funds. Imagine, further, that between conferences the Conservative Party were run by an executive on which Big Business was heavily represented – among others by prominent directors of ICI, Unilever, the Midland Bank and the Commercial Union. There is no doubt that, even if they were tactful enough never to flaunt their powers, Socialists would make capital out of the presence of these directors in the inner Conservative councils and seek to create in the public mind an image of a highly discreditable struggle for power between the political henchmen in parliament and the big bosses outside who control the money bags.

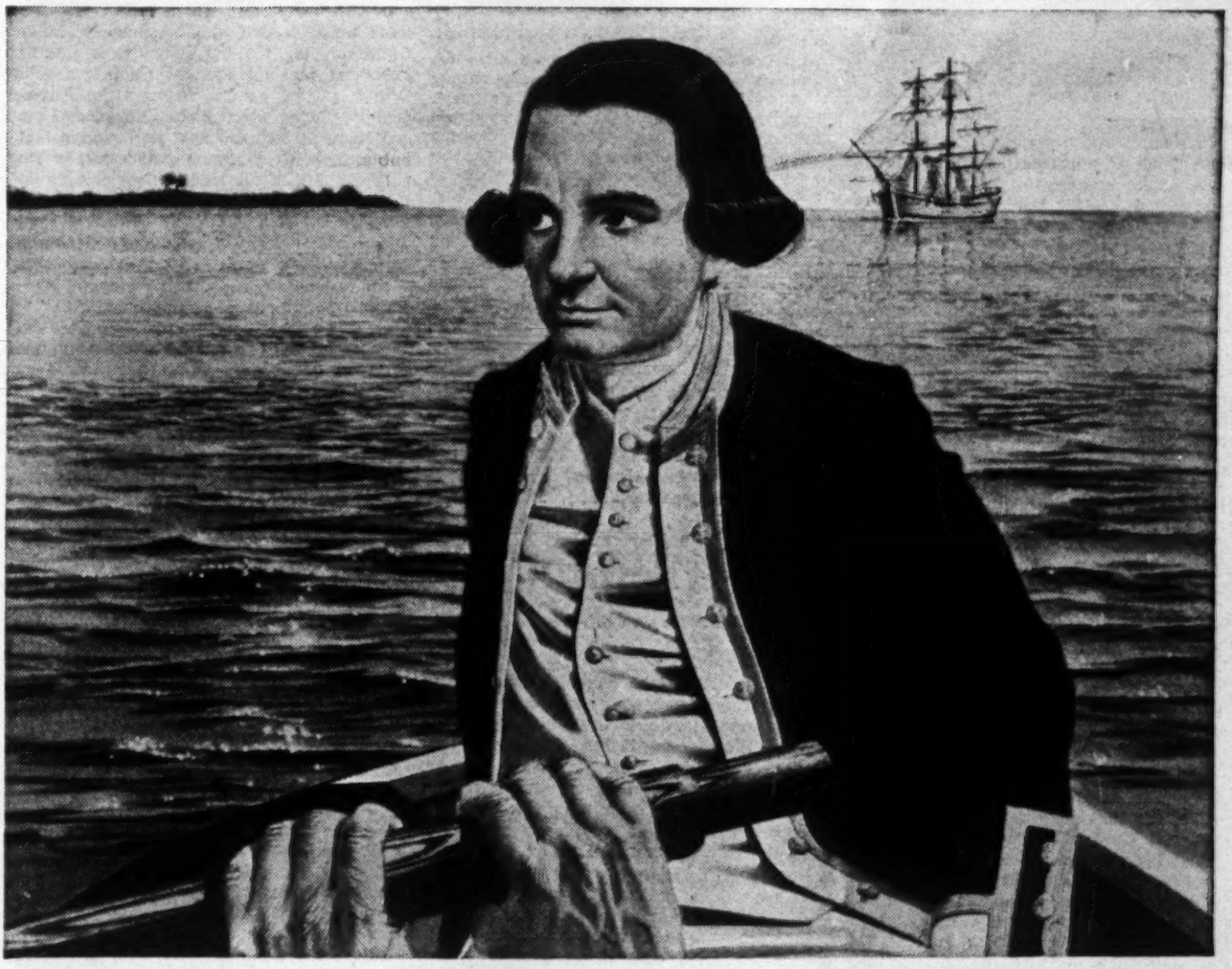
It may well be true that Big Business actually exerts more influence on Tory policy than the trade unions do on Labour policy. But, if this be so, no one will ever be able to prove it. For, while Labour's constitution emphasises – and even exaggerates – the role of the unions in its affairs, those who constructed the Tory Party were careful to erect a democratic facade, which completely conceals the real power relations between the politicians and their backers and the real struggle for power inside the party. As a result, big business was able to supplement the Tory Party's £500,000 publicity campaign in the last 12 months before the last election by a £1,500,000 advertising campaign of its own – without upsetting the electorate. The Labour Party, on the other hand, gets all the odium for being in the pocket of the unions, although the influence they normally exert on its policies is surprisingly small and the financial contribution they make is quite inadequate to meet the needs of a modern party machine.

Exactly how the relation between the unions and the party works is the subject of a new and indispensable book by Mr Martin Harrison, of Nuffield College. *Trade Unions and the Labour Party since 1945* (Allen & Unwin; 32s.) will, indeed, have to stand on the shelf of everyone interested in politics, alongside Mr McKenzie's *British Political Parties* – and for much the same reason. These two books are of cardinal importance, not so much for their intrinsic merits but because they have no competitors. It is an astonishing fact that Mr McKenzie was the first political scientist to make a detailed study of the British party machine since Ostrogorski's pioneering work 60 years ago. It is equally remarkable that, in investigating the role of the unions in Labour politics, Mr Harrison should be breaking completely new ground.

The first and inestimable merit of his book is that it explodes Mr McKenzie's central thesis – which was that, despite appearances to the contrary, the two big parties are really managed in much the same way. It was only by disregarding the internal struggle between Left and Right inside the Labour Party that Mr McKenzie made this paradox seem even superficially credible. All Mr Harrison has to do in order to demolish it is to analyse quite objectively the role of the unions since 1945 – first in the Golden Age of Ernest Bevin, then in the era when Arthur Deakin put up Hugh Gaitskell to keep Aneurin Bevan out of the leadership, and lastly in the period of rethinking which followed Mr Gaitskell's election to the leadership and culminated in the defeat of 1959.

Mr Harrison points out that what makes

Salute to the Royal Society



CAPTAIN JAMES COOK, R.N., F.R.S. On a July day in 1768, the 370-ton barque *Endeavour*, victualled for 18 months, sailed down the Thames from Deptford on what was to become one of the world's greatest voyages of discovery—a voyage that in fact lasted nearly three years and helped to win for her captain a lustre that is undimmed to this day.

It was the Royal Society that proposed the expedition — its goal, Tahiti; its object, to observe the planet Venus crossing the sun's disc, — a rare astronomical event that might enable men more accurately to establish the earth's distance from the sun. The project found favour with the British Government, and developed into a major scientific survey of the unknown South Pacific. Chosen to command was Lieut. James Cook, R.N., one-time grocer's apprentice, who had already proved his audacity as a seaman and his skill as a navigator. With him went the great Swedish botanist D. C. Solander, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and the young Joseph Banks, destined to become one of its most famous Presidents.

Enduring countless hardships and misadventures, Cook charted the coasts of New Zealand and Eastern Australia—taking formal possession of both territories in the name of King George III—and refuted the current belief that a vast Southern Continent must exist to counterbalance the great land masses north of the Equator. No less important, he showed that scurvy, the age-old scourge of seamen, could be combated with fresh food. In 1776 Cook was promoted Captain and his services to science were recognized by his election to Fellowship of the Royal Society—a reminder for all time that men of action, no less than men of academic brilliance, can find a place of honour in its ranks.

This is one of a series of special advertisements issued by Imperial Chemical Industries Limited as a tribute to the Royal Society in its Tercentenary Year, and as a public acknowledgement of the inspiration it has afforded to British Industry.

ICI

Labour Party politics so different from Tory politics is, first, the party constitution, which requires that each year the leader must face his critics at the conference and overcome them; and, secondly, the block vote, which ensures that he can win only with the help of the big trade union leaders. Mr Macmillan is a gambler by temperament, and an annual ordeal by block vote might suit him. But it is absurd to suggest that anything of the kind is ever required of him. So much for Mr McKenzie. It is just as well that it is another political scientist who has finally demolished his pet theory.

Mr Harrison disposes of two other legends. First of all he punctures the Tory grievance about 'contracting out' by a painstaking analysis of exactly how the political levy works. Once they have duly voted to establish a political fund, why on earth should the unions insist that each member should contribute only if he expressly states his wish to do so? Moreover, Mr Harrison shows that the unions are far from relentless in their demands. For one cause or another, some 3,500,000 members of unions with political funds pay no political levy! The fair criticism, as he points out, is that, although they now contribute about 70 per cent of the party's income (at all levels), the unions have kept their contributions so low that Transport House is unable to pay the salary scales required to wage political warfare in the age of mass communications, advertising and public relations.

Mr Harrison goes on to examine the claim that the main conflict in the Labour Party is between the right-wing trade union leaders and the militant constituency parties on the floor of the conference. He has no difficulty in showing that, since 1945 at least, this legend has had no basis in fact. So long as Ernest Bevin dominated the conference, he piled up huge majorities – in the constituency parties as well as in the unions – on every important issue. After the Bevanite split in 1951, the Left grew rapidly. But, until the vote on German rearmament in 1954, the Bevanites never rallied a majority of constituency parties against the platform. Indeed, it is interesting to note that the growth of the Left actually became more rapid *after* the reconciliation of Mr Gaitskell and Mr Bevan. Since 1956 a majority of the constituency parties have voted against three of the compromise policies presented to them – nationalisation, education and nuclear weapons. But on each occasion they have been joined by a goodly number of left-wing unions. Although it is theoretically possible for the combined vote of the big unions to steamroller the constituencies, Mr Harrison shows that it has happened only once – on German rearmament.

We are left with the possibility that union dictatorship is exercised through the sponsored candidates, who make up nearly one-third of the Labour MPs. Mr Harrison makes a very searching – and at times discomforting – analysis of how constituency parties are persuaded to adopt union candidates and how these sponsored candidates are financed. He reaches the conclusion that the charge of outside pressure has long since ceased to have any foundation in fact. Fifty years ago the trade union MP was sent to Westminster to do a job for his union. Now that the union leaders themselves have direct access not only to the government departments but to Number Ten, his special services have become redundant. Today the trade union MP has almost ceased to act as a delegate for his own union; and the trade union group has developed a new and strictly political function. It has become a kind of Praetorian Guard, loyally enforcing majority decisions – and making or unmaking leaders on the very rare occasions when that is necessary.

Mr Harrison's conclusion is that the chief danger to-day is not dictatorship by the unions but a decline in their interest – now that the immediate purposes for which they created the Labour Party have been fulfilled:

> On one hand social change could make the party's association with the unions a wasting electoral asset, and even an embarrassment. On the other hand, the unions' continued withdrawal from participation would leave the movement like an ageing elm. Though outwardly it might be sound its heart would be dead.

Socialists should not brush this warning aside but accept it as a challenge. They should recognise that the constitution which links the party and the unions – like all written constitutions – is becoming with age increasingly embarrassing and increasingly difficult to work. Yet they should also recognise that it cannot be substantially amended, because the reformer, whether he is a politician or a trade union leader, will always be rightly suspected of trying to tip a delicate balance of power in his own favour. The truth is that the Labour Party and the trade union movement are not separate bodies, linked together by the terms of a constitution, but a single living organism. The trade unions cannot revive without a Labour Party revival, and *vice versa*.

Mr Harrison rightly emphasises the terrible damage that can be done by 'truculent and demagogic leaders whose ill-chosen phrases give the impression that they hold arbitrary and personal power.' But it is not only the trade union leader who must 'speak softly while carrying the big stick.' It is just as important that the Shadow Cabinet should keep a careful balance between the Parliamentary Party, which elected them, and the conference, which did not. To maintain that balance, as Mr Harrison points out, is the supreme task of the leader. If he fails to do it, the party grinds to a frustrating full stop.

So the conclusion seems to be that, without any change – either in its formal constitution or in its actual relations with the trade unions – the Labour Party can recover its vitality – on one condition. That condition is that it should be led by men who understand how to combine a rough radicalism in the assault on the enemy with a sensitive conservatism in maintaining the internal balance of power. The fatal mistake is to believe that the kind of strong personal leadership which provides the substitute for policy in Tory politics can be applied with any enduring success in the Labour movement.

Return to the Delta—II

(This is the second of Naomi Mitchison's reports of life in an Egyptian village. The first appeared in our issue of 14 May.)

Most of the cotton fields have been cultivated, ridged and sown, and now the flat, thick, cotyledon-leaves of the young cotton plants are showing in little bunches, slightly on the south side of the ridge. These bunches are thinned, of course by hand, first to four plants, then to two, and gaps filled in. It is back-breaking work, though no worse than turnip-thinning, which I have done often enough. But this is Ramadan and the cotton thinners, who are paid the equivalent of 1s 6d a day, are not supposed to eat or drink between sunrise and sunset. Much of the turnip-thinning with us is done by tinker families, paid by the drill, each person earning up to £2 a day. Until that gap is closed or at least narrowed we shall go on getting tensions and hatred between nations.

I am going over with S to look at his farm, which he is running himself, in a modern way but not so remotely that he is out of touch with his neighbours. S was educated at an American university; he is wearing a Norwegian sweater; one day he hopes to get to Denmark to see farming there, but I am afraid he may come back a little saddened after watching the observation of scrupulous cleanliness by all Danish farm workers over everything where it matters. Here he has to try and make his workers understand something which they do not practise in their own homes and which probably seems to them crazy.

For instance he has just built a large new byre, nothing fancy, but the minimum that is needed for cleanliness. There is a carefully thought out milking parlour, which will have an upward squirting fountain for udder washing. But all cows must be hand-milked, partly because there is as yet no electricity here, though that may come soon, but partly because machine-milking is no cleaner than hand-milking unless the people who are doing it understand what cleanliness is: that, for instance, you don't let a rubber teat cup drop into dung and then put it straight on. That stage, in general, hasn't been reached and will not be until the same standard, at least, is possible in people's homes.

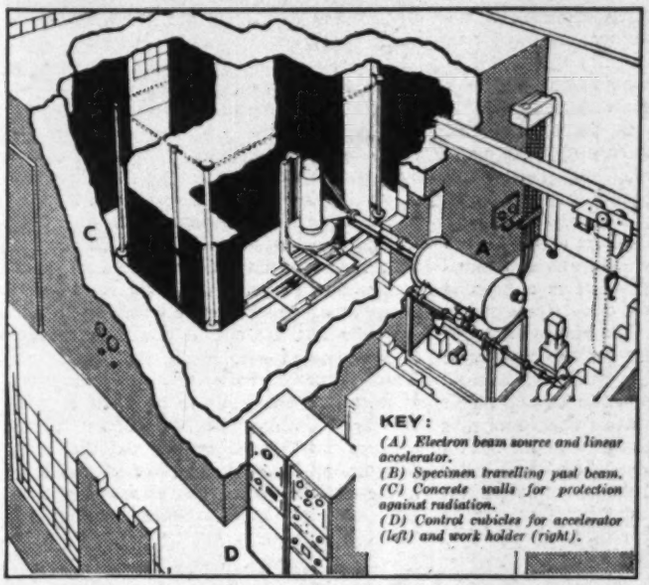
S is going to sell bulk milk to hospitals, schools etc. from his white-tiled dairy, but it will need his own constant supervision. Meanwhile he is trying to improve the breed of local cattle by crossing with bulls of better strains. He has a cross-Jersey bull, two Friezians and a speckled Normandy bull, ugly, I thought, but with great possibilities for dual purpose breeding. This is something which his peasant neighbours do understand. So far the problem of bovine tuberculosis has not been attacked in Egypt, though it is on the list; brucella innoculation can be done cheaply by the government vets. S himself spoke with pain of an anthrax epidemic which carried off all his sheep – and an Egyptian fat-tailed sheep is worth about £10 in English money.

He does quite a lot of fattening, buying in scraggy local yearling calves at approximately £25, feeding them with cottonseed oil cake and berseem; then, after three months, selling them at a profit of some £12 per calf. He is particularly keen on this as he needs the manure for his orchards – and what good oranges one eats in Egypt!

S farms 350 acres, some of it his own, but mostly in joint family ownership. This means 23 permanent workers, one of whom is a really good mechanic. This is important as S has four tractors, as well as a small fleet of donkeys and camels. They are necessary because of the irrigation ridges in the fields, which would be hopelessly broken down by a tractor and trailer. And, of course, they provide manure. But I wonder how a Danish farmer would face up to a camel!

AEI

WORLD ELECTRICAL NEWS IN PICTURES-4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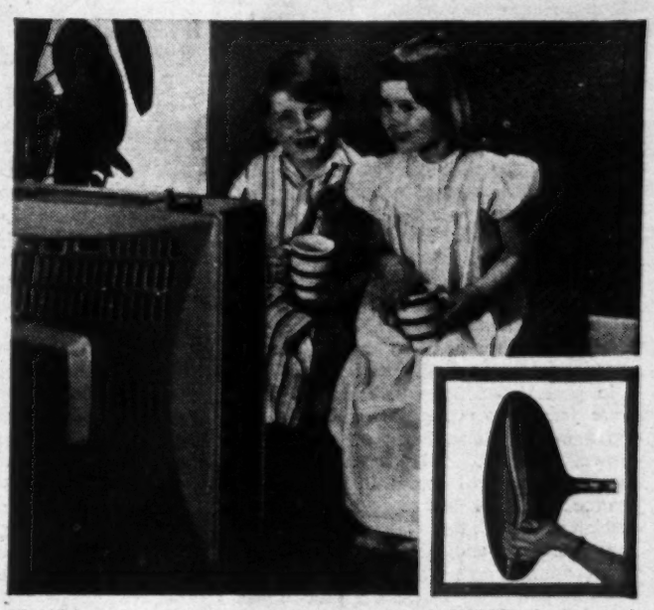
KEY:
(A) Electron beam source and linear accelerator.
(B) Specimen travelling past beam.
(C) Concrete walls for protection against radiation.
(D) Control cubicles for accelerator (left) and work holder (right).

Transmuting Matter. Here is the twentieth century 'philosopher's stone', transmuting the materials exposed to it. It is high energy electron irradiation, and it can toughen a silicon rubber shoe sole, preserve food, sterilize surgical dressings, develop new plastics. An AEI laboratory to irradiate samples quickly and cheaply was recently built and can be hired for £50 a day. AEI were the first in the world to develop the *linear accelerator* (heart of this apparatus) for medical uses.



Slim Vision. When AEI introduced the Ediswan Mazda 110° 17" tube, it opened the door to the new slim sets—less bulk and better looks. These have been made even slimmer by reducing neck length by radical redesign of gun, combining acceleration and focusing of the beam simultaneously. AEI are now making over one million television tubes per year and many important set manufacturers are providing 21" television receivers using the very latest 110° AEI slim tubes.

Breaking Russian Ice. This ship can sail through ice up to 10 feet thick. She is powered by de Schelde—AEI diesel-electric machinery that develops 7,000 s.h.p. She is one of six built for Russia and carries cargo and passengers to and from the Northern Baltic ports. She is shown here in the Antarctic where she was the flagship for the Russian expedition during the Geophysical Year. Thus British know-how plays its part in literally smashing a way through one of the toughest of all barriers to trade.

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AEI

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33 GROSVENOR PLACE · LONDON · S.W.1

I get the feeling that S likes and respects his key men, gets on with them socially, but yet cannot get past the centuries of peasant conservatism, not yet broken down by education. If he leaves the farm even for two or three weeks, he finds that things just haven't been done, even if he is constantly on the telephone. He shakes his head: 'We have to go slowly,' he says, 'and fit in with their lives. We mustn't get too worked up about it.'

Meanwhile he is developing hybrid maize, the first to be grown in Egypt. He is doing this as part of a company, at first with financial help from the government. For four years they have been building up strains, by careful hybridisation, and now they are in a position to sell seed. Egyptian peasant bread, which I find delicious, just because, unlike so much British bread, it has a real taste, is made of maize with a smaller or larger admixture of wheat flour. This hybridisation work could put up production by 30 per cent – an alternative to Chinese methods! But S finds it difficult and irritating not to be able to get journals or reprints on agriculture and genetics from non-Arab countries.

In general S follows the complex two or three year rotations, which have been developed in the Delta. Most of the maize is grown, however, in Upper Egypt. S uses tractors instead of much of the hand and mattock work. I had thought myself that discing would suit this soil better than ploughing and, sure enough, this is one of his innovations, though it may be combined with sub-soil ploughing where the ground needs aeration. Ridging is still best done with the ox-plough; he uses his own local stud bulls, which are perfectly amiable, as indeed the Friezians seem to be. I notice they are not ringed, and wonder, as I often do, whether our own compulsory ringing of bulls may not be the thing which permanently damages their tempers.

He has a wonderfully battered-looking but probably very efficient thresher in the middle of his great courtyard; his neighbours come here too, to thresh their grain and rice. He was surprised to hear that we in the west of Scotland do not use combine harvesters; it must seem incredible to think of damp, half ripe oats stooked and standing in sheaves for a fortnight in the fields. His grain was beautifully dry and clean, piled in concrete barns. But the hybrid maize was all in sealed sacks.

We looked in on the horses, lovely Arabs hoping for sugar and cross when it wasn't forthcoming. 'Do you ever race them?' I ask. 'Once,' he says, 'but it is the biggest racket in the world!'

In his rather bare office there are medals for this and that – beans, maize, cotton, general farming – prizes dating from the days of the big agricultural shows, which seem to have come to an end, for the time at least. We talk about land reform, of the initially slightly lower production, owing to lack of capital by the small owners, but how the local co-operatives are now helping, by bulk purchase of seeds and fertilisers and so on. These co-ops were started years ago, but lost impetus; now they have again had a lot of official encouragement. I get the feeling that a great deal is going on, but the planning is perhaps not very clear cut and only a few people are genuinely public-spirited.

Most of his steady workers come from the *ezbah*, the small estate village, but when he needs casual work he goes to the nearest big village. Here there are some 8,000 people, yet it can hardly be called a town. It is just a village that has proliferated into a few shops, a post office, a few schools, a mayor, a village club, where the notables play backgammon and ping-pong, and four mosques.

The main feature of the village lay-out is, I suppose, the wide dusty square, with pools of unnoticed filth here and there, a worn tree with little boys hanging in it like bats, and a few casual buildings round the edge, including the mill where an ancient engine thumps away and the customers drive up their donkeys with sacks of maize or wheat. If you go in, you can barely squeeze past the black-sheeted, waiting women, crouched over their sacks or, if it is their turn at last, watching keenly as the flour pours out into their baskets. For millers are always villains, now as in Chaucer's time! In the square itself other women are drying corn on mats, picking it over for small bits of husk. Dust drives about and, in spite of anti-fly propaganda, there is a vast quantity of flies. If you look closely at faces or bodies there is still far too much disease, untreated skin and eye infections, and this although there is a hospital and a devoted doctor. Not one street is paved, or for that matter level. The houses are mud-plaster or brick, unburnt for the most part; some are two-storied with wooden balconies; most keep prickly heaps of fire wood on their roofs. Down alleys or inside dark doorways there are women at work but with one eye on events in the street.

There are a few small shops, but no bakery. Nor is there, as yet, anything that can be called a local industry; there are no arts and crafts. Perhaps people have been too poor for that; they have had no energy to spare. A square, featureless room, opening out on to a vague smell of drains, has a suite of chairs, upholstered in a rayon and cotton mixture, family photographs and for decoration, in opposite corners, a smudgily modelled and painted plaster statuette of a bathing belle on a horse, and a flower vase full of feather dusters; the only local art is a photograph frame made of flattened cigarette boxes: 'Hollywood' – a local brand!

And yet – Among thousands of Moslems, there is a tiny Coptic community. They have the prettiest possible little church, designed by a young architect, Medhat Shaheen, himself a Moslem but with wide sympathies. It is quite simple, but a dome above the altar is lifted on small struts so as to cast a reflected light downwards. The decoration, in light fresco round the walls and in small, Byzantinesque panels across the rood screen, is by an art teacher in a secondary school, Isaac Fanous, a Copt. It gives one a shock of welcome to see, beside the Arabic, the Greek names of the saints, and texts which at least read from left to right! It is to be St Mary's Church. She is important for the Moslem world too: in the end the father religions all have to compromise and bring in the mother – somehow, somewhere.

NAOMI MITCHISON

The Spaniard who Blighted My Life

THE only reason for being in this seaside resort in mid-winter was that my friend had asked me to drive her to see the man she calls her straightener, who, for some reason, lives there. He is an osteopath and what he straightens is her back, twice a year. I had thought the word had some reference to *Erewhon*. 'It has', she told me; 'he not only takes the pain away but the reproach of being miserable'. And she said that after the straightener's ministrations she was kinder and younger and more hopeful. I muttered a phrase containing the vogue-word psychosomatic and she said, 'more somatopsychic, really'.

We lurched and slithered over 20 miles of snow – impacted, and given a nice skating surface, by the snow-ploughs. The snow was piled in dirty banks on both sides of us. The sky was the colour of old grey-flannel trousers. The sparrows were fluffed up to twice their normal size. A field of what were probably brussels sprouts was a pattern of pure white irregular humps with purple shadow on the north of each, like a winter battle-field where many had fallen and been mercifully covered.

In the town, women bundled up like esquimaux walked gingerly on frozen pavements. The road was hub-deep in granular khaki slush, and seagulls, pale grey against fleecy roofs, uttered peevish cries. At the straightener's my friend said, 'I'll be an hour'.

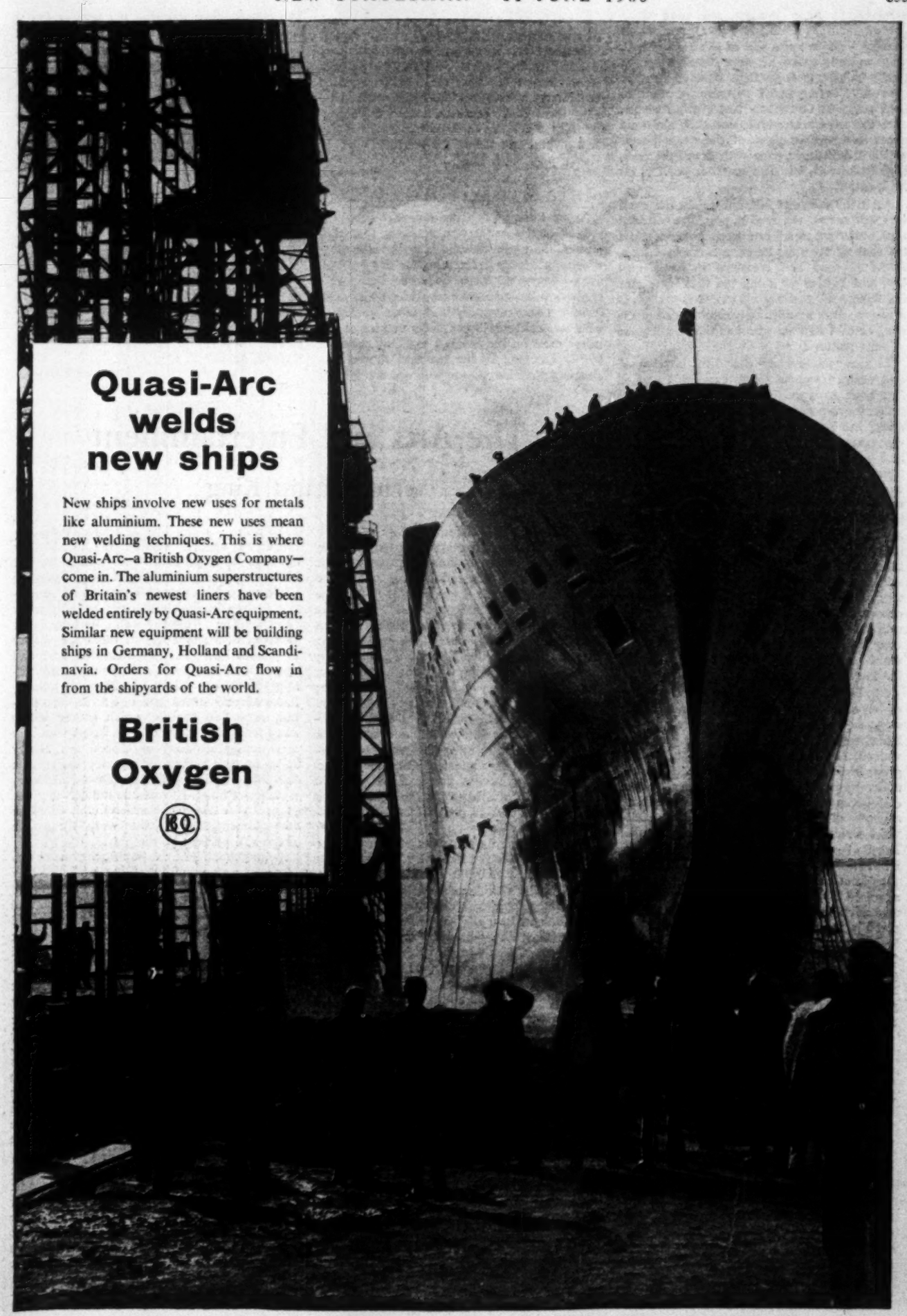
The promenade was nine inches deep in snow and snow even lay on the shingle, most subtly undulated and folded and arranged to show light and blue shade to advantage by a wind as clever as a master-painter. A tag-end of simple music and a few idiotic words began to run in my head,

The Prom . . . prom . . . prom . . .
Tiddley om-pom-pom . . .

I knew I had been here before, though searching my mind did not discover when or how or why; nor did I find evidence by looking sharply about for one of those compositions – the shape of a corner, the colour of bricks, the relation of street to street and the height and angle of a public house sign – which fire the train of memory as well as a scent or a tune or, if you happen to be a Marcel Proust, the feel of uneven ground under your feet; and restore time lost. There was nothing.

Then, at the far end of the prom-prom-prom there was a something after all: a long, weather-boarded, tarred hut raised on four concrete legs, the shingle and tufts of marram-grass beneath it fouled by dogs. Some of the window glass was broken, the whole structure was decaying, and the four wide, wooden steps up to the double doors looked dangerous. But I knew it, although when I had seen it last I cannot have been more than a yard tall, and now, actuarially, had five-sevenths of my feet in the grave. The bungalows climbing the hill and disfiguring the cliff-top had not been there, then; instead there had been faint footpaths over the nibbled grass; and the two blues of scabious and the small butterflies of the downland turf has been where now the cabbage rows of pensioned clerks were half hidden by the snow sheet.

I looked at the sea which, against the whited land, was the colour and texture of wrought iron; but saw the brilliance of footlights – can they have been so bright in that poor theatre? – and heard not the mourning gulls nor the waves' eternal monologue, but the plangency in the notes thumped out of an over-strained piano. I saw the five pierrots and pierrettes advancing and retreating hand in hand, their faces stiff with paint, their eyes starry. No word of their chorus came back to me, only the vulgar melody. Presently the pierrots and pierrettes sat back in a half-circle, hands on knees, glad, no doubt, to rest their poor old feet (but that would not have



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British Oxygen

occurred to me); and he, the man since figured forth by Osborne and Olivier, came dancing – no, it was a sort of sideways gallop, three or four galloping steps checked by the smallness of the stage to a kind of strut or cakewalk, both gaits, I suppose, peculiar to such stages as that was – came, at all events, onto the scene with gloves and stick and loud check suit and, in place of the straw boater which should have gone with them, the oval, slightly horned, hat of a matador perched on his head.

All that I saw, and felt, and smelt; the smell was hot metal, the feeling was five wooden slats under my small and bony bottom. And the tune of the song he sang came back, too, as he pranced and crouched in his absurd hat, and sighted us along his stick, just as a bullfighter sights along his sword in the *tercio a muerte*. But, maddeningly, not a word of the song could I find anywhere in that small piece of time restored.

In a happiness which defied the bitter wind and which I sought not to explain, I walked fast back towards the town centre, not, this time, prom-prom-prom-tiddley-om-pom-pom-ming, but softly whistling between my teeth the potty little tune to which the lost song had been sung. When I reached the clock-tower it suddenly seemed to me that all the words would, in another instant, be restored to me. The tower had something to do with it. Reluctant to leave it, I prowled round it, my feet freezing in deep snow. There was an intimation of intense pleasure to come, the kind which entails a feeling of laughter inside. Although a beauty of its kind, the clock-tower was no equal to the gem of my collection, the one at Broadstairs; so it, alone, was not the source of pleasure. Could I have once sung the song myself in its neighbourhood? Not a word had come back when I had to set off for the straightener's.

My friend came from his house unburdened of ten of the years she had gone in with. Her step, as we made for the coffee-shop she knew, was almost tripping. I told her, as we walked, how a bit of the past had just been given back to me. And she, as we entered the coffee-shop and the steam of its warmth clouded my spectacles so that I had to grope my way after her to a table, said, in a clear voice which raised a dozen pairs of eyes from baked beans on toast: 'Oh, but I know it! Perhaps I was there, too.' And from the immense repertoire of vulgar songs, acquired God knows how in the course of an education not merely respectable but rather severely intellectual, the repertoire which has long been my delight, she came out with the thing I wanted as automatically as a carefully pre-set jukebox, but more melodiously. She has a small clear contralto and, in relief from pain, no inhibitions. What the waitress thought was writ sour on her fat face.

'Oh list', sang my friend, *'while I tell you*
Of the Spaniard who blighted my life'.

At that point she added a sonorous, *'Pom! Pom!'* and proceeded,

'Oh list, while I tell you,
Of the man who pinched my future wife.
Pom! Pom!'

The coffee came, but we had started a *fou rire* and couldn't drink it. There were several verses. She sang them more quietly under pressure of disapproving looks from the surrounding and censorious young.

'It was down at the bullfight I saw him,
I was watching his daring display.
But when I popped out for some buns and
a programme,
The dirty dog stole her away'.

I remembered, then, not only the words, but the singer's ferocious scowl, and the fierce way he thrust at us with his cane, as he bawled, *'He shall die! He shall die!'* in the style of grand opera, although I had never seen such a thing then. And, breaking into a little tap-dance to mark the time with a castanet-like click of heel and toe on the boards,

'Oh I'll raise a bunion
On his Spanish onion,
If I catch him bending tonight.'

As we came away from the coffe-shop and walked to the car I was realising that they were all there still, the idiotic verbal clownings which could keep us laughing for days, almost weeks when we were children. But was I really any less amused now, than I had been then, by, for instance, that other comedian who, no doubt in some such theatre as the tarred shed on the beach I had just revisited, had kept having his hat knocked off and proclaiming that his velour was on the flooor? The consequence was that my brother and I had driven our parents nearly mad during a month by chucking our hats on the ground at every opportunity, and announcing,

My velour!
It's on the flooor!

We rejoiced wildly in the mispronunciation of the last word.

Do we grow up? Or, rather, hold ourselves at the level of grave and sophisticated conduct proper to our age and education by an effort of will as constant and unconscious as the effort which keeps us breathing? Can it be that even the great ones of the earth, the Krushchevs and Eisenhowers, our own dignified and doggy Prime Minister, even, perhaps, that monster of dignified behaviour, President de Gaulle, have present in them, and liable to become active, a small boy screaming with almost hysterical laughter at the notion of the bunion presently to be raised on somebody's Spanish onion?

EDWARD HYAMS

The Arts and Entertainment

The Casuist King

OF Shakespeare's historical plays *Henry V* is probably the least sympathetic, possibly because, in order to complete the gigantic task he had set himself, he was obliged to create a character that was as little to his taste as it is to ours – an epic hero. Shakespeare never attained, in this play, that 'brightest heaven of invention' for which he yearns in the first lines of the Chorus. The solemnly pondering young King is a poor exchange for the rumbustious, quick-witted, fun-loving Prince Hal of *Henry IV*, whose erstwhile companions – Falstaff, Bardolph and the rest – Shakespeare here shuffles off into death, one by one, with guilty offhandedness. The hypocrisy apparent here bites deep into the character of Henry, whose ruminations over the responsibility of a king for the deaths of his soldiers is as nasty a piece of casuistry as one can find anywhere.

The play has its moments of glory, nevertheless; and it is for these that actors long to play the Hero King. It is not surprising that John Neville, who himself played the King in the 1953 Bristol Old Vic production, should have chosen to make his debut as a director at the Old Vic with what is essentially an actor's play. One had expected a production in which acting opportunities would be squeezed out for the last drop of blood and guts, but it came as a shock to find the play being conducted throughout at a fast gallop and a loud shout.

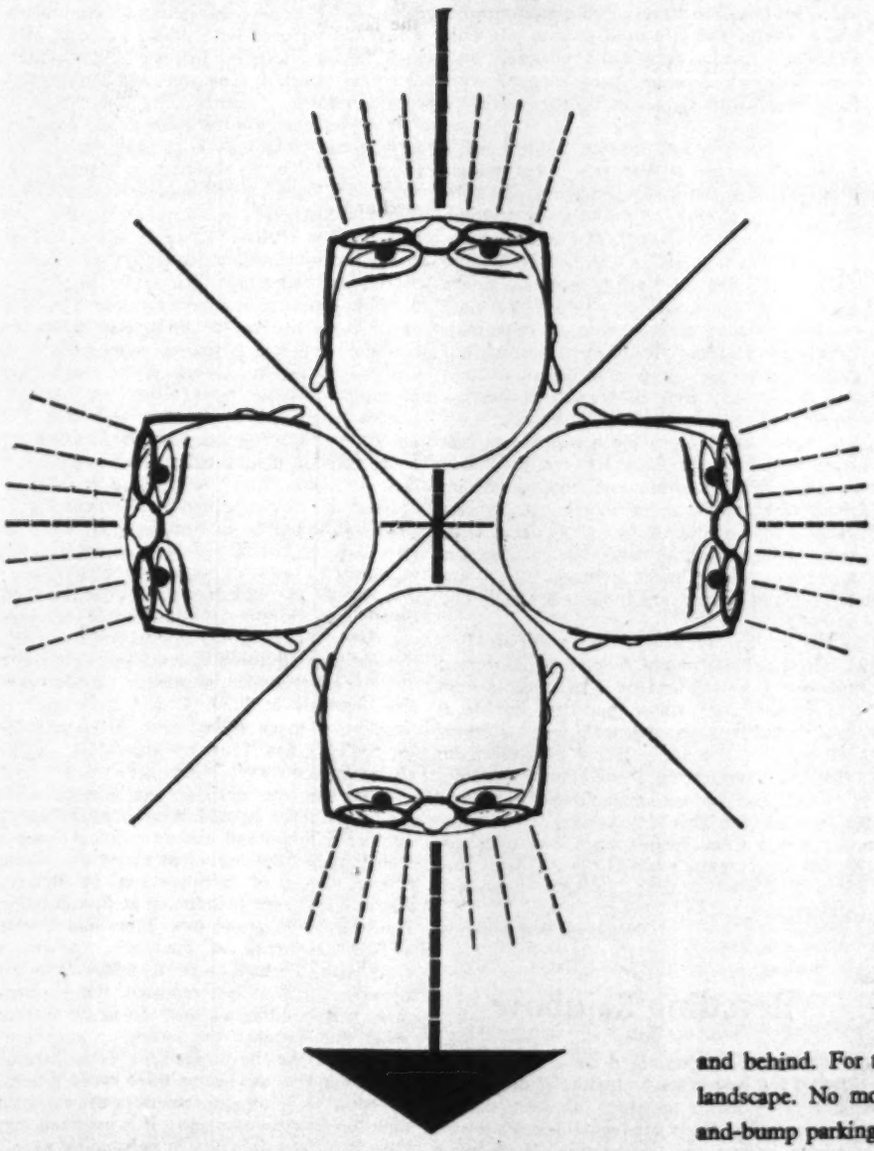
The evening opens well, with stage-hands removing a solitary tatty prop from the naked, dirty stage, while on a rudimentary apron the Chorus, in anonymous modern dress, leans confidentially forward to apologise for attempting to recreate the battlefields of France on 'this unworthy scaffold'. It is an effective and entirely logical device, and John Stride, a dark, casual figure isolated in a hard white spot, carries it off beautifully: the transition from this monochrome picture to the sudden apparition of a gaunt Archbishop clothed entirely in brilliant scarlet is visually exciting, and the audience's hopes run high.

But after this burst of theatrical invention, John Neville seems to have run out of ideas. Against a collection of conventionally symbolic props – a flat line of arches, a solitary throne, a smaller version of the Mother Courage baggage cart – we watch Donald Houston turning the King into a fumbling adolescent who covers his lack of all conviction by bawling lustily through virtually every speech. The trouble with starting your speeches at a shout is that there is nowhere to go but up, with the result that time and again Donald Houston's unresonant voice disappeared into a husky squeak, as if puberty had suddenly struck him down. In the splendid tennis-ball speech, which should surely swell from a quiet handful of flick-knives into a glittering armoury of sabres, this Henry starts at such a peak of squeaky indignation that bite, meaning and character are all lost in a welter of noise. It would be difficult to make Henry V a likeable character, but to make him contemptible throws away the whole scope and purpose of the play.

Among much that was indifferent, one or two performances stood out with a brilliance they would not normally have attained. Gerald James's Fluellen was delightfully Welsh and surprisingly intelligible; Charles West turned Gower into a beautifully sedate Pilot-Officer Prune, and John Moffatt impressively doubled the parts of the Dauphin and the Duke of Burgundy. Walter Hudd's curious interpretation of Charles VI as an enfeebled, querulous old man makes one wonder if there is any historical justification for such a reading. Though in itself a most skilful performance, it had the effect of weakening whatever was left of the play's dramatic tension, for with a senile King and a girlish Dauphin, it was no surprise to find the proportion of French to English dead standing at 8,000 to 25. One wondered, with good cause, what all the shouting had been about.

A theatrical experience more positive than anything John Neville has been able to milk from Shakespeare awaits the intrepid visitor to the Lyric, Hammersmith, on whose remote romantic stage the Broadway 'Method' actress Irene Dailey is giving a performance of such range, length and intensity that both audience and actress are limp with exhaustion by the end of it. The play, obscurely entitled *Tomor-*

VISIONOMICS*



* **VISIONOMICS**, *a branch of* ERGONOMICS: *the science of designing objects with particular reference to the needs and physical characteristics of their users:* 'human engineering'.

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row – With Pictures, is the joint work of actor-producer-dramatist Anthony Creighton (*Epitaph for George Dillon*) and the American director Bernard Miller, who produced the Osborne-Creighton play in New York. Irene Dailey, who is on-stage for almost two and a half hours, plays an attractive American career woman who, having dragged herself out of the gutter by her shoe-strings, has come to England to carve out a new niche for herself in the world of newspaper publishing. She tangles with the Kerstins, a newspaper-owning family, marries one of them for business reasons only to find she has already lost his love just when she most needs it.

This play is a tragi-comedy whose surface sparkles with Oh-so-grown-up wit while down in the deep seas of human need the lost children are rolled and thumped by the tides. The authors have chosen a semi-realist convention, in which speech is a weapon rather than a method of communication, so the audience is obliged to snatch what it can of the play's meaning out of the very jaws of battle. A director who was not, like Bernard Miller, one of the authors, might have cut some obscuring irrelevances and allowed here and there a point of rest, which would have made the evening a little less of an intellectual strain. But, inspired perhaps by Irene Dailey's astonishing attack and involvement, the whole talented cast made this obscure but stimulating play scintillate with mystery and wit.

Ideas are again fairly thin on the ground at the Cambridge Theatre, where Michael Bentine's *Don't Shoot We're English* turns out to be a conventional, mildly entertaining revue with one or two flashes of brilliance.

The show has an air of having been put together in a hurry.

JEREMY BROOKS

Thrillers

BAD sensational films loom large at the moment, and two this week, one American and the other British, make one sigh for what now seems almost a touch of class in *Suddenly Last Summer.* Darryl F. Zanuck's *Crack in the Mirror* (Rialto) has had the stupendously cracked idea of employing three actors in six parts. One trio is in high society, the other in low: two triangles, with disgruntled wives getting rid of old husbands in favour of young lovers. Murder in the *bas-fonds* brings out the law's big guns among the high and mighty; and so the triangles intersect. That brilliant young barrister Bradford Dillman kisses goodbye to his mistress (Juliette Greco) and goes straight to a prison cell where the accused woman turns round – Juliette Greco! But does he even notice a resemblance? Of course not, because this kind of thing goes on all the time; with Maître Orson Welles defending the exact double of his young rival, and so on. A bogus Paris setting makes the whole thing even more impossible, and Unwanted Humour – as when Greco prices the saws in the shop window – only at intervals refresh us.

Beginning with the wry note of a human vulture picking among scrap cars by a railway, *Never Let Go* (Odeon) very soon loses its promise, of car thieves and a suffering young commercial traveller whose uninsured car has been whisked off, to plunge into a high-strung routine of crime thrills. Teddy boys jostle; the police are haughtily non-committal; hands are jammed under lids, the broken bottle is brandished, cars become projectiles, and acid is offered for a climax but turned down in favour of the slowly descending roof. And who lives in the swell apartment over the shady garage? Who but Mr Peter Sellers who delights in getting himself into an extravagant role and here surpasses himself in snarls, roars, and eventual bats, which by this time have accumulated quite a bias of mirth. The film itself goes to pot with all stops out and all restraint abandoned; and incidentally violence has been plugged with an enthusiasm that can't be brushed aside by a sweet end.

Thank heavens for the new John Ford – *Sergeant Rutledge,* at Warner's – even though it is only half Ford. Congenial enough subject: the first coloured American troops, some just released from slavery, and one of them charged with rape and murder. Action takes place in Monument Valley, and one might think things could hardly go wrong. Yet they do. Martial song gives way to jokiness, jokiness to melodrama: all this in a court-martial that must be the wierdest in screen history. The charge isn't read; the prosecutor claims a defence witness, and cuts short her story the moment it doesn't suit his book; events that have been seen in flashback are precluded from being repeated in court; and to wind up there's a turnabout more unreal than any last chapter in Christie. A script requiring tautness bundles along anyhow. That despite this the film should have moments of shock, beauty, and dignity – as it has – is wholly due to Ford.

Let me end with a recommendation. Bob Godfrey's *Polygamous Polonius* (Biographic Cartoon Films) brings us a lady lecturer on the nude in art whose platform babble is interrupted by a sporting male in a variety of guises: this is a jump ahead of any recent British cartoon except *The Little Island,* from which in its more vernacular way it has learnt a trick or two. This film, although chosen for the Royal Film Performance, has since enjoyed only a week's run at the Academy, but it will, I trust, achieve the wide showing it deserves.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Receding Rainbow

ALTHOUGH, in general, I have always preferred the best black-and-white photography, still or moving, to even the best colour-photography, there are occasions when one misses colour in television. The costume pageantry of the BBC's Shakespearean venture, *An Age of Kings;* most ballet; the scarlet crosses of the Cargo cult and the glare of the volcanoes discovered by David Attenborough in the New Hebrides; two important outside broadcasts, the royal wedding and the elaborate firework display in honour of General de Gaulle's visit to London – all these would have been greatly enhanced, pictorially, by colour. (Indeed, the fireworks, which I could see distantly in the sky as a polychromatic blaze, looked quite dull on the screen, a myriad white blobs like tins of beans hurtling through the air.)

Commentators are sometimes asked not to rub in this deficiency by actually saying 'What a pity you can't see this in colour . . .'; but it seems likely that Mr Dimbleby in the Abbey or Guildhall, and the lady fashion-gushers in the paddock at Epsom, will still be describing the colours we cannot see for a good many years to come. For one of the recommendations of the long-awaited report of the Television Advisory Committee (long, indeed – it has taken over four years to produce) is that 'colour should . . . only be introduced using the line standards to be ultimately adopted for monochrome transmission'; the decision on colour, therefore, 'must follow a decision on line standards.' The Government is not bound by these recommendations, but can hardly disregard the views of a committee which has explored so technical a subject with such thoroughness; but this is a field in which technical, political, economic, and commercial considerations are inextricably interwoven.

However, the priority given to the decision on line-standards does make sense; and if, as seems inevitable, the momentous change from 405 to 625 lines is to be made, the sooner the Government makes up its mind about it the better. Most British viewers will probably not notice much difference (apart from whatever it costs to adapt their sets): high standards of maintenance have ensured a picture of good quality in 405 lines. But the international argument is strong, economically as well as culturally: there is an enormous potential overseas market for the sale of British programme-material as well as of TV sets (though the insularity of 405 does at least deter foreign manufacturers from dumping their sets here). The line-standard problem is also related to the politically significant decisions on the use of the remaining channels in Band III for a third TV programme, and/or of Bands IV and V: 'extension of television into Bands IV and V would offer the last opportunity for making a change in line-standards.' (The two existing bands, I and III, if fully cleared for TV, *could* provide three 405-line programmes; at present the BBC uses five channels in Band I, and its service is available to over 98 per cent of the population; ITV uses four of Band III's eight channels, and serves 94 per cent.)

But even the decision on a necessarily gradual change to 625 lines reminds us of another major – and mainly political – argument ahead: the argument about the whole future set-up of broadcasting in Britain, whose imminence is inducing at Broadcasting House and the grand new Television Centre a slight outbreak of the fever known as Charteritis. Perhaps, now that this technical committee has at last reported, the Government will be able, without too much further delay, to announce the setting-up and composition of the 'Beveridge-type' committee or commission to advise on these more general matters. This announcement was expected three or four months ago: it is assumed that there has been difficulty in persuading people of sufficient experience and weight to find the considerable amount of time required for such a study – particularly at the invitation of a government with so bad a record of disregarding and shelving the reports of royal commissions and committees of experts.

Tonight has been deservedly praised so often that one of its rare lapses from taste is the more startling when it occurs (and illustrates the incessant brinkmanship of extempore interviewing). Lord Grey de Ruthyn, 25th Baron, is old (76) and, perhaps, eccentric, and it may seem quaint that he should only now, after 21 years as a peer, be taking his seat in the Lords; but his eccentricity is the harmless one of a passionate concern for animals and their welfare, and it is for this cause that he intends to campaign in the Lords. I felt that *Tonight* should not have made such obvious fun of him – it was almost an unchivalrous baiting – and the abrupt ending of the brief interview, with Lord Grey popping off 'Is that *all*? Well, what about . . .?' was embarrassing to watch.

TOM DRIBERG

McINDOE SURGEON EXTRAORDINARY

Beginning Monday June 13th in the News Chronicle

The McIndoe Story

The Prince of Surgeons (as his cousin and forerunner Sir Harold Gillies described him) is dead. Only now is it possible to assess his life and work. On June 13th, David Walker begins to describe the reality behind the life of the man who was more than a surgeon and of the surgeon who was very much a man.

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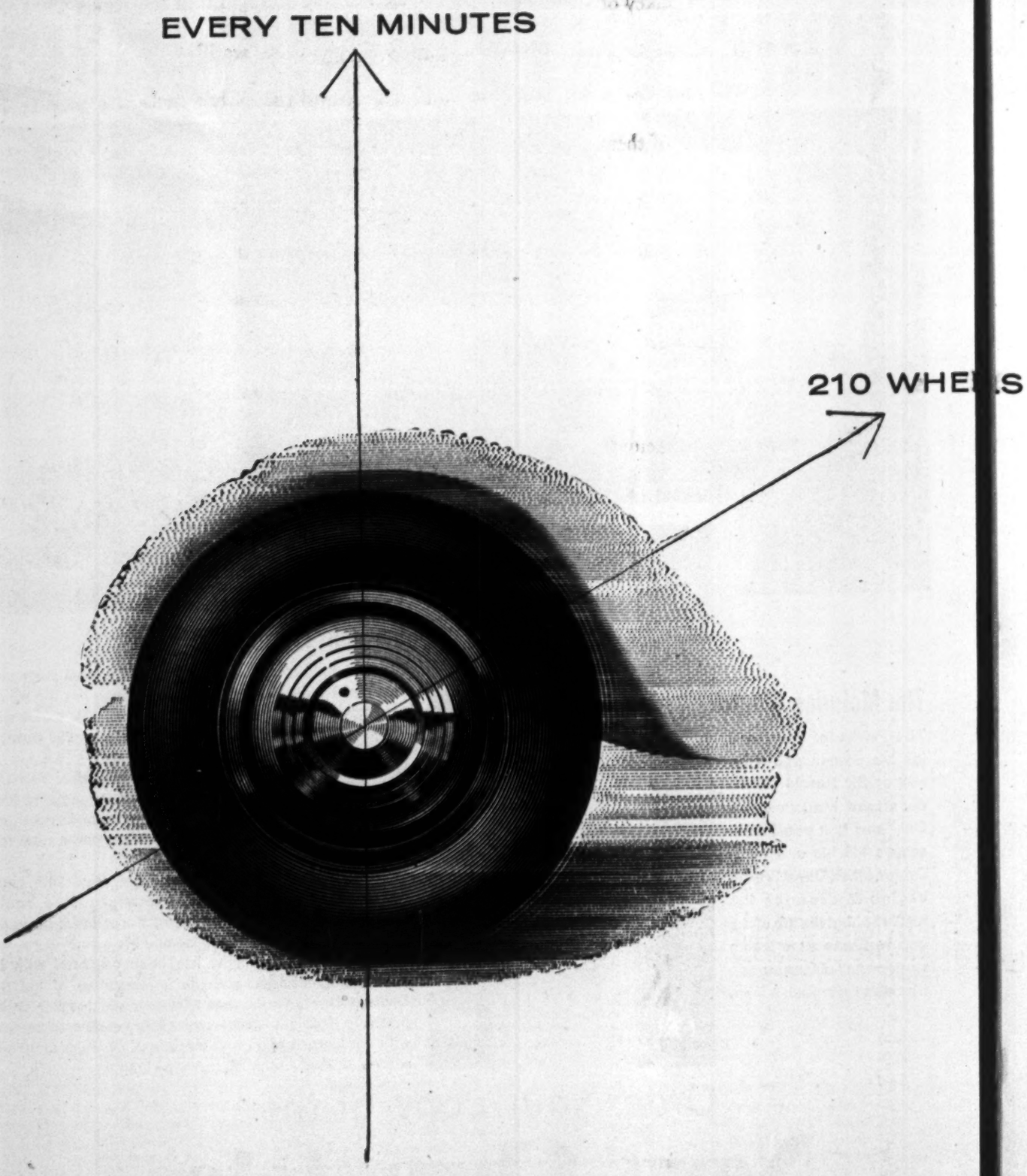
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Selected Exhibitions

JEAN MARCHAND (Crane Kalman): The thought of a Marchand show doesn't exactly quicken the pulse (after all, we've come to think of him mainly as a joke against Roger Fry for judging him to be great), but these paintings turn out to be more than merely honourable. In one after another of the landscapes, something has been freshly seen, and the experience is conveyed coherently, precisely, affectionately: nothing is said that isn't felt, and the work becomes moving through the trust which it inspires. The later paintings haven't of course the firmness of construction of the earlier, but in its place they often have (*e.g.* Nos 40, 41, 43) a more lyrical feeling for space. I'd have thought Marchand deserved a reputation on a par with, say, Marquet's (whose prices are currently about six times as high).

PAINTING AT CAMBERWELL (South London Art Gallery): Work by 14 teachers of painting at the Camberwell School, including some fine things by the new head of the department, Robert Medley. This is probably the only art school functioning now in Britain whose name stands for an idea – the idea of objective painting from nature transplanted there when Coldstream and others of the Euston Road School took charge just after the war. Some of their students are among the teachers showing in this exhibition, and one can still see whose students they were: hence the continuity of the idea. Is it a valid way of painting now, or only a gesture towards honesty in a naughty world? The nudes shown here by Anthony Fry, Anthony Eyton and especially Euan Uglow seem to me to demonstrate that it's not merely a gesture.

Burgess

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"its irony is subtle, its wit outrageous and its entertainment value alpha." KENNETH YOUNG, *D. Telegraph.* 16s.

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"A comic idea brought off very dashingly and gaily, and the writing flashes hard and sharp as coloured knitting needles." KENNETH ALLSOP, *Daily Mail.* 18s.

Lodwick

THE MOON THROUGH A DUSTY WINDOW

"one of the wittiest, most original talents of this generation" PETER GREEN, *D. Telegraph.* "the book is a joy to read" MERVYN JONES, *Tribune.* 18s.

HEINEMANN

ROY DE MAISTRE (Whitechapel): This retrospective has made me see him as a more dramatic, less cerebral, artist than I'd thought. His post-cubist machinery comes to life where he asks most of it – in the religious paintings. These tend to have their greatest impact when small in scale: compare, for instance, the *Crucifixion* of 1942-44 with the reduced version forming the centre panel of *Triptych*, 1959; the smaller image is the one that reveals the precise expressiveness of the conception. The bigger pieces (among which the *Deposition* is outstanding) are most telling from a distance; their proper destinations are churches rather than museums. All the same, for me the most compelling images here are two early works, *The Great Stone* (1932) and *The White Towers* (1934), romantic visions of simple massive static forms pregnant with mysterious forces.

CYRIL REASON (Beaux Arts): If one were to compile a list of this young painter's current influences it would make him sound almost comically eclectic. But there's an unforced bigness to his drawing of the figure and sometimes a subtlety of colour which make it plain that these are the gropings (reaching some clarity in Nos 1, 2 and 4) of a serious talent.

JEAN DUBUFFET (Tooth's): His consistency is as remarkable as his technical virtuosity. Here are 40 pictures made between August and December last year from *'éléments botaniques'* – dried plants, leaves, flowers, banana peel, the bark of trees! But can it be called picture-making when inspiration as well as ingenuity is so unflagging?

DAVID SYLVESTER

Falstaff, at Glyndebourne

There have been many complaints that the Glyndebourne production of Verdi's *Falstaff* indulges in too much detailed mimicry of the music. Either these complaints were exaggerated, or else they have brought some redress, for the performance I attended (the fourth this season) was, with a few exceptions, reasonably moderate in this respect, granted the basic aims of Carl Ebert's production and of his son's redirection of it. These aims are respectable though not very subtle – it could be argued that a far more forceful tempo could be achieved if the stage movement to some extent were to run *counter* to the Olympics of Verdi's musical thought. However, the production ably carries the audience with it until the final fugue, at which point it fails as lamentably as the singers themselves, who all too audibly prepare one another's entries with the nervousness of passengers leaving a sinking ship in the Arctic Circle. At the close, the audience's applause was understandably a trifle frozen, and was hardly indicative of the obvious enjoyment of everything preceding. The challenge of Verdi's hazardous final masterstroke must be met with courage and intelligence.

Vittorio Gui's conducting has great *brio* but is somewhat deficient in expressiveness. He can be relied on for a genuine presto 6/8, *staccatissimo*, but an event such as the *dolce* G major minuet in the Windsor Park scene lacks any distinction of feeling or phrasing. (In this the orchestra is also not entirely blameless.) The total effect of the production is sadly lacking in any real warmth, and this is where Geraint Evans's much admired Falstaff could have served it better. To carry the titanic weight of the last act's symbolic purgatory, the Falstaff of earlier scenes must be very much more than an old rascal, even a likeable old rascal. He must be large enough to reflect the honour he pretends to scorn. Mr Evans's Falstaff is not large, and is not very likeable either. In a sense, Mr Evans's excellent singing in his last scene is undermined earlier by his acting and by some of his singing. Rather unfairly, it is the Ford of Sesto Bruscantini who leaves the most enduring impression, musically and dramatically.

D. D.

Correspondence

THE BUCHMANITES

SIR, – Mr Driberg's article on Moral Re-Armament was packed full of misrepresentation. One of his statements that is particularly misleading to readers unfamiliar with the proceedings of the Church Assembly refers to 'the Church Assembly report on MRA'. No such report was ever passed by the Church Assembly. Far from endorsing the report which was forwarded to it by a committee, the Assembly decided by a large majority to disclaim any intention to 'record any judgment upon the merits or demerits of this movement'. This report was only 'received', as the Archbishop of Canterbury himself said, on the understanding that 'the mere formal motion receiving the report meant nothing'.

When one statement is so demonstratively untrue, your readers may well query the validity of Mr Driberg's article as a whole.

I have myself spent several weeks at the great Assemblies of MRA at Caux and Mackinac, as Mr Driberg has never done. I can bear witness that this is indeed the work of the Holy Spirit and its only object is the advancement of true religion as Christ taught it.

K. W. S. JARDINE

4 Balfour Mews, W1

SIR, – Who is hurt by people becoming more honest, more pure, less selfish and more loving? Apparently Mr Tom Driberg and people like him.

L. RAMPTON

28 Shackleford Road
Old Woking
Surrey

SIR, – In his article, 'MRA – A New Offensive', Mr Driberg refers to my recent interview on Scottish Television with MRA's Roger Hicks. I am a television interviewer; Mr Driberg, in the context in which I normally read him in your columns, is a television critic. Both these occupations I believe to be worthy of professional seriousness. I also believe that a 30-minute interview on television is a piece of work in itself, deserving of critical consideration, but requiring unfortunately to be seen.

In support of his case against MRA, Mr Driberg uses a quotation from the *Glasgow Herald's* critic which complains that I had been more concerned with comprehending Mr Hicks's views than attacking them. I was also 'scrupulously agreeable'. If Mr Driberg had seen more of STV's programmes he would know that I can, I think, be agreeable with all sorts of people, if the word can be taken as a description of my manner. Is then his inference that my professional integrity is in some way fraying at the edges?

Before he used *The Pentagon Case* as part of his argument, Mr Driberg tells us he read the book. Does he think it right that his reference to my work on television should be made on the basis of another critic's opinion, for that gentleman, as far as I know – and presumably Mr Driberg knows no better – could have been the office boy.

JOHN WATSON

Scottish Television Limited

SIR, – Mr Driberg in a characteristically entertaining article refers to me as a 'champion' of MRA. My book *Enigma* was an attempt to produce an objective study of MRA, neither propaganda for MRA nor an attack on it. Whether I succeeded is for the reader to judge, but what is certain is that most of Mr Driberg's criticisms are endorsed in that book. I agree that MRAs are given to facile over-simplifications, but

they are not unique in this. Over-simplification is a vocational disease common among politicians in democratic countries. Mr Driberg's article on MRA is a glaring example of over-simplification; for he ignores everything but their political role. Having attacked Dr Buchman for what was admittedly a silly remark about Hitler, he apparently resents MRA's consistent record of opposition to a dictatorship as foul as Hitler's. I particularly dislike MRA's attitude to our own colonial record, a mixture of good and bad, with the good predominating. The MRA campaign of denigration is far too similar to Mr Driberg's own views about our achievement in Asia and in Africa to please me. And, of course, I dislike the MRA tendency to suggest that the world has to choose between MRA and Communism. My book was based on long periods spent at MRA centres, notably Caux. In 1940 an Irish priest said to me, 'It really does seem as if God was using the British as his instruments in this war, and it is not for us to question his taste'. I feel much the same about MRA. Neither their idiom nor their spiritual discipline appeals to me but I am convinced that they are rendering the world a great service. Their influence in the political field is far less than Dr Buchman claims and far more than Mr Driberg would allow; but in the spiritual field they have brought back hundreds to the service of God. And that is what counts. Every one of my visits to Caux has coincided with the return to the full practice of the Catholic faith of lapsed Catholics. Rome has the names and addresses of more than 100 Communists who, under MRA influence, returned to the faith. Mr Driberg, as an Anglo-Catholic, must rejoice in such good work.

Finally we live in an age in which generous sentiments are very common but generous deeds less common. I have met scores of MRAs who have literally given *all* their savings to MRA. I find that impressive.

ARNOLD LUNN

The Athenæum
Pall Mall
SW1

DEATH ON THE ROADS

SIR, – In your issue of 28 May, Mr Edward Hyams, following the Archbishop of Canterbury, says that the cause of death on the roads is in short that the majority of drivers are amateurs, and that the only thing that can be done about this problem is to refuse to issue licences to anyone below professional standards. I don't think any policeman would disagree with this analysis of the main cause of road accidents, but I think perhaps Mr Hyams is too pessimistic in the conclusions he draws from his analysis.

Those who have been responsible for police driving schools would say that most people can be taught to drive well enough to keep out of trouble and to know their own limitations. It is only a very small minority who are absolutely unteachable. I suspect the same thing is true of the ball-games which Mr Hyams mentions. Skilful coaching would probably produce a certain competence in all of us. Policemen would say, I think, that the most hopeful solution to the problem of road accidents is an enormous increase in the amount of professional teaching.

A. A. MUIR
Chief Constable

Aycliffe
Co Durham

SIR, – Most deaths on the roads are caused by bad driving and the complacent official tolerance of bad driving. After every bank holiday, with its increasing numbers of accidents and deaths, the BBC broadcasts a report that on the whole driving has been good and careful. In fact the driving has been, as it always is, disgraceful. Two or three times a week for years now I have driven (eight miles there and back) from my house to a country town. It is a typical winding southern England main road. If you are driving a powerful car with good acceleration in good order, there are perhaps five or six places in which you can safely pass a car travelling ahead of you at round about 40 miles an hour. If you are driving the average kind of car driven by the average kind of driver, there are at the most two places where it would be safe for you to attempt to pass a car going just a little slower than your own. Yet again and again I come round a bend to find myself face to face with someone in my road trying to pass another car so that I have to brake hard or even, say three or four times a year, stop dead in order to avoid an accident. The same thing is going on all day and every day on every road in England with the inevitable accidents and deaths – and it will go on so long as it is publicly and officially tolerated by the BBC, the AA, and the magistrates as 'on the whole good and careful driving'.

LEONARD WOOLF

Monk's House,
Rodmell, Lewes,
Sussex

HOMOSEXUALITY

SIR, – The three signatories to the letter in your issue of 4 June complain that insufficient is being done to enlighten public opinion on this subject. They also rightly state that an enormous amount has been spoken and written about the homosexual situation.

Over the past few years we have had conclusions from Peter Wildeblood, the Wolfenden Report, intellectuals, social workers, priests, and psychiatrists including Dr West, whose Penguin is on sale at every bookstall throughout the country. From all this we learn that homosexuality is as old as the human race, that powerful forces are at work to amend harsh laws conceived in ignorance, that it is not sinful but nevertheless homosexuals have an outsized guilt complex, that it is incurable and anyway no homosexual wants to be cured. The result of all this has been to make the normal man, who likes women and enjoys regular sexual frolics with his girl friend or wife, feel the odd man out and to have some doubts as to what now constitutes normal sexual behaviour.

What the normal man (if he really exists) finds acutely embarrassing and unpleasant are such overt manifestations as homosexuals engaged in mutual masturbation in a public convenience, and the synthetically blonde males with made up faces and exaggerated feminine mannerisms. No amount of persuasion and education will make him like these things and the most that homosexuals can expect from the more enlightened sections of the community is tolerance.

So we have got to live with it. And now please, is it too much to ask that we may have a respite from a subject which has become excruciatingly boring?

WALTER DESTEFANO

17 Hogarth Road,
SW5

UNITY AMONG TEACHERS

SIR, – Nobody would deny that the length and quality of training for teaching is one of the factors determining the status of the profession but it is a pity that Mr Target, before setting off for the next of the 21 different jobs which his publishers tell us he has had since the war, did not stay in the education service long enough to find out what teachers feel and are doing about training qualifications. A less hasty bird of passage might also have found out rather more about the quality and subsequent achievements of men who entered teaching via the Emergency Training Scheme.

Because it recognises the educational and professional importance of lengthening the basic course of training, the National Union of Teachers has been foremost amongst the advocates of the three-year course, which will be introduced next year. In various other ways, too, the union has shown its recognition of the need for longer and better training. Moreover, its conference has repeatedly condemned the employment of untrained persons as teachers and is concerned to exclude from a date to be fixed those future entrants who have had no professional training for teaching, or who have failed to complete a course of training satisfactorily.

I think most people would agree, however, that group behaviour and standards also help to determine status. In this connection Mr Target might turn some of his missionary zeal into a spot of self-criticism. How many doctors and lawyers, one wonders, would have attempted, on the basis of two years experience as an untrained unqualified practitioner, to write a novel purporting to give a picture of 'the endless to and fro, the ups and downs, the good and bad' of the work of their colleagues.

FRED JARVIS

National Union of Teachers
Hamilton House
Mabledon Place, WC1

SIR, – Mr Target's attempt to prove that teaching is not a profession comparable to the law or medicine will convince no one with any knowledge of the relevant facts. The chief difference is, he claims, 'being between the standards of professional training and competence'. Competence! As a training college student of mature years who has also worked for a long period in lawyers' offices I am able to assure Mr Target that the proportion of incompetent solicitors is not likely to be less than that of teachers. Indeed, if he ranks competence as the main justification for professional status many unqualified solicitors' clerks can claim to be admitted to it and many solicitors will lose it. As to professional training, most of the training

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of an embryo solicitor is done as an articled clerk in a solicitor's office. In that capacity he does (mainly) junior clerical work, meanwhile reading for and sitting the Law Society's examinations. This professional training seems to me to be quite inferior to two years spent in a training college (three as from 1960) learning the rudiments of one's future craft and at the same time enlarging one's academic standards.

And if Mr Target lays such stress on degrees, perhaps he will work out what proportion of solicitors possesses them. I shall be surprised if it amounts to more than the 'less than one in five' that he claims for the teaching profession.

Doctors, of course, undergo a much longer period of training, though if Mr Target's yardstick of competence is ruthlessly applied to them also, I fear that not a few would fail to survive. Competence is something that every profession must obviously aim at, but inevitably there will be incompetence in every profession. Why, therefore, single out teachers?

Lastly, if there is one profession above all others where real competence is gained through long and hard experience it surely is the teaching profession. The best teacher I ever knew was a lady, now retired, who was quite 'unqualified' in Mr Target's sense, and by his rating she would rank very low indeed. The managers of her school, of whom I am one, had quite opposite views. No training college student with any sense expects to leave college a competent member of his or her profession. He does, however, believe that he has been given some equipment to assist his coming experience in making him efficient, and most unbiased observers will agree that the combination of the two gives satisfactory results generally.

D. MASON

Matlock Training College
Matlock

PASTERNAK AND JOYCE

SIR – Critic asks why was Pasternak not hailed in Russia as a proof of Russian genius and a final reply to western critics of Soviet intolerance. The answer surely lies in his literary nonconformity; the unforgivable sin was not that he endangered the state in any way, but simply that he deviated from the line laid down by the Union of Writers. In Moscow last summer I was a member of a group which was received by Surkov, the author of Odes to Lunik and a – if not the – pillar of the Soviet literary establishment. In the course of the tirade which Surkov delivered against the prostitutor of his talents, the betrayer of his trust, the competent poet turned meretricious novelist, I was irresistibly reminded of another victim of the Establishment whose Bloomsday ethic was published in exile and anathematised by his fellow-countrymen, revolutionaries who a few years earlier had thrown off the imperial yoke and embarked upon a course of unfettered and glorious freedom. I do not, of course, suggest that *Dr Zhivago* is as significant a literary work as is *Ulysses*, but I think the comparison does provide a possible clue to the mystery – the Surkovs cannot tolerate a Pasternak any more readily than the Prodnoses can accept a Joyce.

Incidentally, it is an exaggeration to say that Russians are allowed freely to read the novels of Graham Greene. Surkov, after deriding our ignorance of contemporary Soviet writers, told us boastfully of the extensive knowledge which Russian students had of modern English and American literature. He mentioned in particular the works of Graham Greene, and I asked what they thought of *The Power and the Glory* and *The Heart of the Matter*. The question was brushed on one side as was a reference by me to the distinction which must be drawn between the novels and the entertainments, and we gathered that it was *The Quiet American* and *Our Man in Havana* – the unvarnished truth about CIA and MI5 – which represented the sum total of Graham Greene's literary achievement so far as Soviet Russia is concerned. This impression was strikingly, almost frighteningly, confirmed when we were visited in Belfast a few weeks ago by two young women students from Omsk and Tomsk (literally so!), who told us how well versed they were in modern English literature, and expressed particular admiration for the corpus of writings by the great English novelist Graham Greene –*Our Man in Havana* and *The Quiet American*.

J. J. GRANEEK

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Belfast

WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD

SIR, – Mr Ayrton should have finished his morning kipper, sipped another soothing cup of coffee, and read my article a second time before rushing out to post his letter. He might then have done me the courtesy of assuming that, in spite of a certain frivolity of style, I was sincerely trying to take up John Berger's challenge, and was doing my best to return something more than the usual indulgent smile to the down-at-heel artist. Now he has muddled it all up, so I don't know where to begin to untangle it. Anyway, I'm really on the side of his Angels. I thought John Berger's idea most helpful and interesting, if not quite plausible in detail. I am all for 'bridging the gap', and thought that was what I was doing – pushing across a girder from the scientists' bank, so to speak. About *certezze* and Neo-Pythagorean mysticism I take Mr Ayrton's word; and I'm sure we all wish that the artists would settle down a bit, instead of jumping madly around from one ideological band-wagon to another. We even seem to agree about my ignorance of painting, although I don't think I could match his cheap jibe on the subject; by saying absolutely nothing about modern science, he preserves himself from the risk of a counter-thrust.

But what I had hoped for was just that 'valuable debate' on 'point after point' of my argument. My proposition is that there are certain logical difficulties and metaphysical contradictions inherent in the reduction of the world to patches of paint or mathematical symbols, and some of these are made explicit in modern theoretical physics. My attempt to draw artistic analogies for these principles may have been naïve; it is up to Mr Ayrton to put me right in detail, or to prove my whole proposition false.

I almost repent on the wise-crack about party games – but not quite. There is a real danger in the attempt to ascribe such products of the human imagination as paintings and poems and scientific theories entirely to 'influences' and 'schools' and other deterministic agents. Having seen the effect of the *1066-and-All-That* treatment on the history of science, I should hate to discover that *Kulturgeschichte* was being mangled in the same way.

JOHN ZIMAN

King's College, Cambridge

COMMON SENSE ABOUT 1914

SIR, – I have just seen a review in the NEW STATESMAN by Mr Leonard Woolf of Volume XII of the *New Cambridge Modern History*, in which he criticises the chapter on the approach of the war of 1914 for following a 'respectable and respectful line' which 'has nothing to do with common sense' and apparently because it does not explain to him the 'system which allowed Count Leopold von Berchtold to spark off the 1914 war'.

There would have been no sense in describing there from scratch a 'system' which neither came into existence half a century ago nor has passed out of existence yet. Mr Woolf does not need to be told what reason of state is, nor what is national sentiment – the passion for self-determination. Vital interests, so-called, are as compulsive now as then, so is the deference of policy to strategic doctrine. The accumulation of weapons and manpower by sovereign governments, right or wrong, rests on an equal attachment to dignity, influence or security; press and public opinion still respond in the last resort to a sense of patriotic commitment. Even the institutions and methods in use in international relations are the same, with a few added or superimposed.

My business in writing the chapter was not to generalise about the causes of war in the 20th century, but to particularise the causes of the war of 1914 in the interaction of interests, sentiments and institutions whose type, and for the most part identity belong to our present environment. If the chapter can serve as a brief case study for anyone reflecting on international relations, that is as near as I hope to approach Mr Woolf's requirements; I was not advertising an historical protest march. But to anyone who wants to analyse the 'system' in the light of common sense, I recommend a more recent field of study, half a decade not half a century ago. Berchtold was not the last statesman of a declining empire to attempt by a military adventure to check the nationalist encroachments of an ex-client state.

MICHAEL VYVYAN

Trinity College, Cambridge

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BOOKS IN GENERAL

Babcockism

THE ghost of a certain Mr Babcock can often be spotted in the yearly-increasing criticism of Henry James from across the Atlantic. Mr Babcock, it will be remembered, appears in *The American*. A worried man of tender conscience, an early Fulbrighter or Guggenheimist, Mr Babcock is travelling in Europe 'on funds supplied by my congregation' to enrich his mind with the 'rightful, indeed the solemn message of Art'. He breaks with Mr Newman whom he has met in Paris, because this inquisitive millionaire has too great a 'relish for mere amusement' and brings 'a reckless finality' to his pleasures. One gathers he either likes things or he doesn't. He has, I am afraid, the creative zest. Newman is not such a fool as to think Mr Babcock's rebuke without point, but his reaction is deep: he sends Mr Babcock a delicate *objet d'art*, the carving of a kneeling, long-faced monk through whose tattered garments one can see a capon hung round the monk's waist. Crude? Well, to be brutal, one enjoys the vivid ripostes in the early Henry James; there is to be a good deal of obfuscation later on. The Babcockism in the criticism of which we complain is generally creditable for everything except a delight in the creative *élan*; or even an understanding of it. And when we turn from this criticism and read any of the novels again, we are often shocked at the distance we have drifted from the essential point – that Henry James was a novelist and that what he meant by the hard practice of art was an irrepressible, bubbling, delighting, ingenious and dramatic activity of the imagination directed at amusing the reader. Amusement is his own word. He did not say 'refining' or 'elevating'. His extreme self-consciousness was, in itself, not a dead critical exigence, but a flourishing, creative excess. An excess that, in his later work, brings him almost to a standstill.

At first sight Mr Poirier's book* on James's comedy looks Babcockian. One will be surprised if comedy is comedy by the time he has done with it. The fact is that his arguments often start off in colourless Babcockian style but are rescued by the right instincts. He is writing of the current American mania for analysing James's – and, indeed, everyone else's – metaphors, and since he is about to do the same thing, he has to clear himself. I wish, incidentally, that he did not use that new cant word of criticism, 'discourse':

> It is the result of such analytical procedure that comedy in James has been ignored by critics who ask not 'What is it like to read this?' but 'What does this "Mean" ' and by 'mean' they customarily have in mind something like the content usually and properly associated with non-dramatic discourse, philosophy or sociological psychology. In talking about comedy, it is necessary to stress that in dramatic literature the primary concern of literary criticism is the *way* we apprehend the meaning, our experience of it rather than the meaning abstractly considered.

In story-telling, metaphor takes us into the very intimacy of the act of invention; it is a means of pleasure and of bringing characters to life. When, in *The American*, Urbain is seen to have a smile 'that affected Newman as the scraping of a match that will not light'; when Madame de Bellegarde's mouth is said to be a 'conservative orifice' that 'could not open wider than to swallow a gooseberry or to emit an "Oh dear no" ', the imbroglio quivers and is on the move. That, as we know from his *Notebooks*, was James's overwhelming interest, as it is indeed of any novelist; the 'way', as Mr Poirier says, is ours.

Mr Poirier understands the critic's dilemma: art is not explanation, yet he must explain the art. He proceeds to his main ground. This is now so generally accepted that it seems rash to raise a doubt about it. The difference between the English novelists and the Americans is that the former accept society and see their characters fixed by it and the latter have no overpowering society to accept. Or rather, not until George Eliot and Charlotte Brontë, do the English novelists question the belief that aspiration must be satisfied within a fixed society and its traditions, whereas the Americans have always put their emphasis on the free personal quest. They write romance. We write novels. In this they break with us and, as far as they are concerned, the distinction seems to be correct. Great force is given to it by Henry James's own conviction that there was more natural affinity between the Russian novel and the American, than between the American and the French or English. In the work of Turgenev, and in Turgenev as a person, he found something immediately satisfying to the American vision. But when we look at our own novels, is it really true that until George Eliot we are so totally set? Granting our chronic sociability, does it not depend upon what you mean by aspiration or the free quest? Isn't the question raised long before George Eliot, in the eighteenth century, by Richardson's *Clarissa*? And very richly? Is not Clarissa a victim of the family system? Is she not in rebellion? In Lovelace do we not find that one of the possible human aspirations is the desire, albeit satanic, to wage war on the fixed society and to destroy it in the interests of free and singular personality? Passion is the liberator; death an apotheosis, not a defeat. In our minor novelists of the revolutionary period we see other forms of rebellion; and in *Wuthering Heights* an intimate kinship with the American break.

Still, Mr Poirier is simply establishing his main ground: that James's comedy arises out of the interplay of 'fixed' and 'free' characters, the 'fixed' who are absurd because they accept the conventions and values of society, the 'free' who often embody an idea and attempt to 'live'. This is very plain in the early novels; one realises that Mr Poirier is going to treat James as a novelist and not as a mystifier, and that he is an alert and sensible critic. It is enormously in his favour that he concentrates on the early works – *Roderick Hudson*, *The American*, *The Europeans*, *Washington Square* and *The Portrait of a Lady*, at which point James himself made one of those long pauses that mark the end of a creative period. He is with Dr Leavis in thinking *The Europeans* unjustly despised. It is indeed an exquisite novel; and, as far as the argument about 'fixed' and 'free' goes, it offers one of those reversals of view which are essential engines to James's comic spirit. In *The American*, 'free' Newman exposes the moral falsity of the 'fixed' French Bellegardes; in *The European*, the lying foreign Baroness disturbs the puritanism of the Puritans. And here Mr Poirier shows that he is not hag-ridden by the theory; he responds, with the novelist's own smile, to the ambiguous character of the Baroness. Conventional, that is to say 'fixed', she is, but in a more interesting convention than the ones she encounters; she is one of James's adventuresses and coquettes without any of the later corruption on her hands. If she has a fault, it is (as Mr Poirier says) that she bursts the book with her sly vitality. She also appears to discern the sexual apathy in Acton, in whom the New Englander's passion for truthfulness has degenerated into self-defensive experimenting with the people he meets. Mother-ridden, he is a hypocritical intellectual flirt. (Mr Poirier thinks E. M. Forster's complaint of the lack of causality in James is not all that justified.) Mr Poirier has carried his basic idea forward in his examination of this book and yet has enhanced our pleasure in the characters and our admiration of a novel which is now seen to contain the early James at his most penetrating. We see, for example, what James implied when he made the Baroness think there was a gulf between the hope inspired by the American landscape and what it had done to the people.

Although he is a colourless writer, Mr Poirier is not muddy and he does revivify his subjects. He repeatedly forces us to distinguish between what we read and those tempting generalisations in which we judge the dilemma of, say, an Isabel Archer, by standards outside the novel. In this long essay on *The Portrait of a Lady* he is deeply interesting on the transposed autobiographical aspect of Isabel's character; and this brings him to the question that has exercised all readers of James. In that melodramatic distinction – for it cannot but be artificial – which James makes between 'fixed' and 'free', between the obedient and the adventurous, we are, of course, on the side of the 'free'. In their different ways they represent life, more life, James's famous, sad injunction to 'live'. Yet invariably it is as much by some passivity, failure or fear of committal in themselves, as by the malice of the fixed world, that they are defeated. There is something drained-out and transcendental in that word 'life' as he

* *The Comic Sense of Henry James*. By RICHARD POIRIER. *Chatto*. 30s.

uses it, as if – as Mr Poirier says – it were Life with a capital L, *i.e.* death. The impulse behind his comedy is the desperate need to fill 'the emptiness between actual experience and idealistic rationalisation with a self-justifying picture of life'. Apathy is the evil of American life. He is torn as a man and an artist between being a sworn enemy of the fixed thing and 'sincerities that are quietly almost passively elegiac'. This was the gap that James filled not only with the idea called Art, but with the objects called masterpieces. Mr Poirier has skilfully justified his choice of subject and the ghost of Babcockism – never, incidentally, dragging its chains in James's own criticism or notebooks – is exorcised.

V. S. PRITCHETT

The Frontier

(of Sikkim and Tibet, October 1959)

I

Above the valley hawks confront the sun.
Colour of oil, a viper coils through stones.
Still on an inward scaffolding of bones
I climb, higher than hawks, till I have won
Admittance to the far side of a myth
Where hawks have vanished.

Yet the viper slides
Into the stream, and with his tongue derides
The bullfrog squatting belly-deep in death.

Breathe, they too vanish. If I close my eyes
Mountains and sun unflesh, and voiceless Time
Is single witness in the quarries where

Glitters the face that I cannot disguise
Even on this dark frontier, with rhyme.
No matter where I travel, she is there.

II

Her brown eyes by the Thames are my desire.
But where I stand, under the monstrous peaks
No swans fly.

Only the wind speaks,
Sleepwandering, with a stuttering noise like fire.
Beyond the pass the foreigners prepare
For winter, dig their trenches, and await
The summons of the wind to our first gate.
Soon, with the early snow, they will be there.

History and winter re-enact a rite.
Time will not ever speak to us, but flies.
As message to our eyes, the first snow falls.
The invaders walk under the eaves of night,
Leading their mules, their slanted foreign eyes
Following a star above our waterfalls.

III

You drink the wind, hunter upon the hill.
Snow-helmeted, tree-spiked, the mountains stand
Quietly around.
Even when you lift your hand
To fidget with the bowstring, they keep still.
Though birdflocks in a soft explosion rise
Falling toward the snow, and deer pass
On dew-light feet through channels of the grass
The mountains do not see: they have no eyes.

Would you make mountains tremble? make them fear?
Hunter, go carefully: they will let fall
Rocks on your head: your burial will be deep.

Be like a child who knows the night comes near.
Put down your toys and follow the far call
That fetches you through valleys into sleep.

DOM MORAES

Some Letters

I who picked up the neat
Old letters never knew
The last names to complete
'Aunt Eleanor', or 'Lew'.

She talked about the weather,
And canning, and a trip
Which they might take together,
If neither lost his grip.

But 'Lew has got a growth
Which might turn out, they say,
Benign, or stop, or both'.
Then, 'Lew has passed away'.

He didn't *die*. To hear it,
He travelled on God's yacht.
The postcards of the spirit
Kept dropping through the slot.

I wondered if she said
These words to cover grief,
Or to deny the dead
A portion of belief.

'Everything's for the better',
She answered, and what's more,
She signed her dying letter,
'As ever, Eleanor'.

DONALD HALL

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Knowing India

The Leaf and the Flame. By MARGARET PARTON. *Bodley Head.* 21*s.*

Caste and Kinship in Central India. By ADRIAN C. MAYER. *Routledge.* 35*s.*

On a hill where Margaret Parton, then Indian correspondent of the *Herald Tribune* and her husband, then Indian correspondent of the London *Times*, were fond of walking, a dirty-looking little man in pyjamas and a tattered coat was every day to be found carefully spreading a white powder on the red earth. Questioned in his own language, he explained that he was a refugee who wanted to thank God that he and his family were no longer starving. It would not be helping God to feed the cows or monkeys which, being sacred, are already well cared for anyway, but perhaps 'the humble little ants', forgotten by the world, would appreciate sharing his daily ration of flour? Margaret Parton, in a sensitive and beautifully written book, records many such conversations; but she does so not because she regards India as a shop window of curios, but because she is modestly and sincerely anxious to know Indian people.

It was Miss Parton's job, of course, to understand the politics of Delhi, but that is not what this book is about. It is a reflective diary of a year in which she and her husband visited Leh in Ladakh (where she recorded there were then no roads at all), and stayed in a houseboat in Srinagar. She also spent much time watching the crowds in Chandni Chowk and trying to understand what people were really thinking when bathing in the Ganges. During this year she had her first baby and discovered the great gulf which separates the Indian from the American mother. She could find very few of the things which a western woman would think essential in preparation for motherhood, but in the course of her search, she made the acquaintance of an old carpenter who, with difficulty, was induced to knock together a chest of drawers in which to keep baby clothes. He wasn't, she writes, 'much interested in furniture design but deeply interested in the relationship between the soul and the study of mathematics'. He had a son studying physics in California and wanted to know whether 'work which contributed to a more explosive bomb would mean that his son would achieve a higher or a lower incarnation.'

A Quaker in origin, Margaret Parton suffered always in India from a sense of guilt about the difference between her own standards of living in the Hotel Cecil and the abysmal poverty of hundreds of millions of people around her. The result of her daily habit of sincere enquiry, with eyes and ears open to what her servants and her neighbours thought, felt and did, is a book that can be read and re-read with pleasure and admiration. Margaret Parton will not claim to know India. She fails to find a pattern in it, but I think that she learnt as much about Indians as any of the other visiting correspondents I have known.

Mr Adrian Mayer would not claim to 'know India' either. By studying one village of 900 people and other villages in the same region, and concentrating on one aspect of their lives, he knows as much, I suppose, as any visitor can know about one tiny bit of India. His book can only be properly appreciated by scholars. To the mere observer in India, it serves chiefly to illustrate the fantastic complexity of village life, the almost un-

knowable workings of the caste system. A series of fine photographs including, especially, pictures of marriage ceremonies, shows, for instance, how people who daily work together are divided by immemorial custom into a large number of groups; one sees them, for instance, all sharing the same food at a wedding ceremony but eating it in separate caste lines, each divided from the other by a few feet. The tables which explain what caste each of the jobs from farmer to tobacco curer, barber, sweeper and drummer belongs to, illustrate once more the basic fact that the village system of India has been preserved as a means of sharing, according to function, the meagre result of communal work which is never communally shared. Theoretically no-one actually starves as long as there is any food to be had, because even the sweeper or the man whose job it is to remove a dead cow is entitled to at least a few annas for his work. The resulting complexity in modern conditions is, I believe, of all the obstacles to the improvement of village life, the most baffling and incalculable. A cruel and horribly inefficient system, by any standards understood by Western observers, is passionately and irrationally defended by millions of Indians. Mr Mayer's intensive study of caste should be read by those who ask so incessantly in Delhi why 'community projects' advance at such a snail-like pace. Margaret Parton gives us a glimpse of the problem when she recalls meeting an untouchable woman who declared that Gandhi was 'a wicked man', because he had gone against religion and spent much of his life trying to raise the untouchables from their misery. Hinduism had taught her that she must live in that state of untouchability in which it had pleased the gods to call her. 'I decided', the author writes, 'that there is a lot more to the whole untouchability question than merely talking about "Harijan Uplift" or passing a law'. There is indeed.

KINGSLEY MARTIN

Propaganda and Prosperity

The British General Election of 1959. BY D. E. BUTLER and RICHARD ROSE. *Macmillan.* 30s.

For the fifth time running Mr David Butler (on this occasion, however, with the assistance of Mr Rose) has made himself the semi-official analyst of a British general election; I am not surprised that even the inventor of psephology is showing signs of fatigue. An academic investigator who is required on each occasion to make a full factual record of an election cannot avoid tedious repetition. So the main interest of each successive volume for the general reader is to observe how many new factors Mr Butler has noted. This year there are more than usual – and for once there is something to disagree with in Mr Butler's conclusions.

Far the most arresting section of the book is the section in which Mr Butler carefully demonstrates that the concentration by both parties, in the years leading up to the election, on the marginal constituencies brought no returns. Statistically, the increase in turnout in marginal seats (1.5%) was rather less than in all seats (1.9%). In super-marginals, with majorities under 1%, the increase was only 1%. But there is even more conclusive evidence to clinch the matter.

> During the campaign one of the authors of this book talked with every Conservative Area Agent and Labour Regional Organiser, and asked them to name one or two seats where they expected a better than average result simply because their organisation had been notably improved since 1955. When the results in the 45 seats the Conservatives spotted as especially promising are compared with the average for the region concerned they are found to have secured a swing of 0.2% above the average. In the 46 seats named by Labour Regional Organisers the swing was actually 0.2% more unfavourable to Labour than elsewhere.

In view of the money and energy the Labour Party invested in organisation of the marginal constituencies, these figures are extremely depressing. After the 1955 defeat, the Wilson committee reached the conclusion that the key to success was organisation and, in particular, the concentration of financial aid on marginal constituencies. Mr Butler's study makes it impossible to avoid asking whether these large sums of money could not have been better spent.

Most of us had assumed that the 1959 election would be remembered as the first 'television election.' Mr Butler has no difficulty in showing that the addition of television to the other media of mass communication had no perceptible influence on the result. The coverage, which included huge daily doses of election news, far too many party politicals and a great number of other features, such as the BBC 'Hustings' and the Granada 'Marathon,' was probably big enough to swamp public interest. Its main effect, apparently, was not to change opinions but to strengthen prejudices and loyalties already formed and also perhaps to increase the total poll. If this conclusion is correct, the party which gained was Labour.

Mr Butler notes that the one real innovation of this election was the daily press conference held by Morgan Phillips at Transport House. This secret weapon went off with a bang, which shattered the complacency on the other side of Smith Square. In the first week of the campaign, for example, Mr Phillips secured 200 inches of space in the news columns of the nine national dailies – more than ten times as much as was given to the conventional Conservative briefings. Soon the Tory chiefs were hauled back to Smith Square to run their rival press conference; but they never gained the initiative. Combined with the bright newsiness of the television shows, Labour's press conference provided the main reason why, despite defeat, the image left by the Party's central campaign was so dynamic.

In Mr Butler's view, however, the 1959 election will be remembered as the first occasion on which a British party adopted the principles of modern public relations and completed its main propaganda campaign before nomination day. He tells us that the decision of the Central Office to hand over the projection of the Conservative image to Colman, Prentis and Varley was soon taken after Mr Macmillan replaced Sir Anthony at No. 10 and brought Dr Charles Hill into the Cabinet to take charge of Government information. The PR campaign, which consisted of press advertising and billposting, began in June 1957, when Labour held a commanding lead in the Gallup Polls; at its conclusion on 8 September 1959 a sum of £468,000 had been spent. In an appendix, Mr Butler points

Red Brick & Whitewash

A. P. ROWE, formerly Vice-Chancellor at Adelaide, writes in the June issue of UNIVERSITIES QUARTERLY.

Other articles include *The Myth of Subject-Mindedness* by A. D. C. PETERSON (Director, Dept. of Education, Oxford); *Too Few Academic Eggs* by N. F. MOTT (Master of Caius, Cambridge); *A Central Office for University Application* by E. B. BUTLER; *University Expansion and Student Life* by DORIS THODAY; and *Oriental Studies in British Universities* by J. D. CHINNERY and R. RUSSELL.

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out that to this sum must be added at least £1,435,000 spent by such organisations as the Iron and Steel Federation, the Institute of Directors, the National Union of Manufacturers and the Road Haulage Association on anti-Labour publicity campaigns between September 1958 and September 1959. Mr Butler is so precise in his costing of these campaigns that we can safely assume he has checked his calculations from inside information. There is no precedent in our election history for mass assault on public opinion on this scale.

Although he himself is an enthusiastic convert to PR, Mr Butler is careful not to exaggerate its effects on the 1959 election. The Tory campaign, he notes, coincided with a wave of prosperity. All that the adverts and posters did, therefore, was to confirm in the public's mind facts which they could observe for themselves and create an uneasiness lest Labour would 'ruin it.' Basically what won the election was the prosperity, not the propaganda. Indeed, I believe that, if an unexpected economic setback had occurred last summer, this gigantic PR campaign might have boomeranged and actually assisted the Opposition. This view is strongly confirmed by the observation that, wherever there was a little unemployment – in Lancashire and Scotland, for example – Labour made gains, despite the Tory propaganda.

Mr Butler is normally careful not to give any practical advice to the politicians. But on this occasion his ingrained academic detachment has been pierced by a boyish enthusiasm for the new techniques of public relations and the theory of 'images' with which its practitioners have given it a pseudo-scientific aura. In this volume he goes so far as to rebuke the Labour Party for failing to hire a PR firm and preferring, in the pre-election period, to spend the limited cash available for publicity on popularising its policy among its own Party members. He is certainly justified in pointing out how much money was spent to how little effect on marginal organisation and I would not have dissented if he had rebuked the trade unions and the Co-operative movement, which have huge funds, for failing to spend a million pounds in 1959 on advertising and billposting designed to increase their own popularity and to antidote the anti-Labour propaganda from the other side. But that is a very different kind of suggestion from Mr Butler's proposal that, following the Tory example, the Labour Party itself should now substitute public relations gimmicks for political education as its main inter-election activity. This could only be done by a party which had completely surrendered to Mr Crosland's philosophy of Revisionism.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

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Trade with Communist Countries. By A. NOVE and D. DONNELLY. *Hutchinson* (for Institute of Economic Affairs). 30*s*.

Soviet Economic Warfare. By R. L. ALLEN. *Public Affairs Press.* $5.

Until recently there was hardly any interest in the free world in the problem of Russian trade expansion, though some of us have been warning since 1952 or so that the rapid industrial development of Russia will, in the end, represent an acute economic menace to industrial countries of the West. Now come two books to throw some light on the subject.

Trade with the Communist Countries consists of two essays: Dr Nove gives a thumbnail sketch of the Russian economic system and supplies the statistical material on foreign trade, while Mr Desmond Donnelly deals with the more mundane problems of how to approach Communists, and gives a list of the trading corporations and their field of activity. Professor Allen's book is the direct result of one of those monster 'projects' financed by the ever-increasing funds of an ever-increasing number of charitable foundations, and its quality shows that the industry of financing research is subject to rapidly decreasing returns, thus conforming to classical patterns.

The first thing to note is that there is now a tendency to a crass, and for us exceedingly dangerous, under-estimation of the Russian performance and power. In whatever way we look at the position, the Russians have overtaken the Americans in the average increase of their production in absolute terms. From now on the absolute discrepancy between the two countries' output and output per head will decrease at an accelerating rate if the US does not speed up its own growth.

The puzzle really is why so little impact has been felt of this stormy expansion on the markets of the world. This is the more curious as there can be no doubt, even on the basis of Russian statistics, that progress in agriculture has been far slower than in manufactures, and there are some indications that the cost of producing certain raw materials has increased. Nevertheless, Russian exports habitually contain a very large proportion of food and raw materials, whereas on the most orthodox canons of economics Russia ought now to be an importer of primary goods. Even if Russia paid several times the world price for sugar or meat or even wheat she could displace non-Soviet exports with great profit to herself in procuring food and raw materials.

The reason for the refusal to trade might have been not so much an irrational determination to keep to the Marxist price-system, though that might have played an important part, but also the desire to get on as quickly as possible with the building up of the industrial capacity of the country. If so, every month that passes in which industrial capacity is increased represents a step forward to the point where surplus industrial capacity in this sense will be available. On any present indication this point of time cannot be far away.

With the best of will it cannot be said that either of these books does much to prepare us for these rather frightening prospects. Dr Nove is too concerned to dispel misconceptions built up during the cold war to see beyond the present position of limited trading. Indeed he gives the wrong impression that Russian competition is due to their lack of a secure yardstick of comparative costs, whereas the reverse is nearer the truth. Mr Donnelly brings together a useful mixture of practical information without attempting to draw conclusions, and Professor Allen's collection of file-cuttings might help someone who has knowledge and theoretical capacity to write a book on the foreign trade aspect of the Soviet challenge so vital to Britain. Neither of these books has performed this task. But perhaps one would not expect a clear picture from the Institute of Economic Affairs, which is a Thorneycroftian Whig-Tory institution. What is perhaps more surprising is that Mr Donnelly should choose to write for them.

T. BALOGH

Vanishing People

The Desperate People. By FARLEY MOWAT. *Joseph.* 21*s*.

The Heart of the Forest. By ADRIAN COWELL. *Gollancz.* 25*s*.

'God! What I wouldn't give to stay right here and be an Eskimo. No problems. Lots of meat, and hunting, and nothing to worry about. Do you guess they *know* how lucky they are?' The hungry tourist, bathing his imagination in this world of simple plenty, can hardly know how wrong he is or how his remark, harmless as it seems, is a whole problem in itself. The remark has been bred from an attitude of mind that veers from the sentimental to scornful and leads, in either case, to the disdainful form of government which ends in the destruction of the governed. Just how easily this may happen, and with what an air of specious inevitability, Mr Farley Mowat shows us in his new book, a book in which the reader will find himself shuddering with dismay over the acts of his civilisation and its disregard for other kinds of life but its own.

The Inland Eskimo, about whom Mr Mowat writes with passion and clarity, escaped the first shock of the European invasion of America for something like two centuries; then began that game of death, two of whose main pieces are the gun and disease. The game started when the Athabaskan Indians cleared the Eskimo from the northern heartland with guns: it continued when smallpox struck down the Indians and let the Eskimo return. Missionaries, another

kind of voracious appetite, then appeared; so did trade, and it was not long before European traders and trappers made their effect, now by the introduction of disease, that killed the Eskimo, now by slaughtering the caribou in vast numbers, either for dog food or for bait to kill foxes. By 1926 the caribou had changed their migratory routes through the land, depriving the Eskimo of their food and clothing; and in the early Thirties the price for fox pelts dropped catastrophically, so that the white trappers left. The Eskimo, their deer killed, the forests burnt, a prey to new and unmanageable diseases, and often tied to white civilisation through the Hudson Bay trading posts, remained to face an appalling future.

Their future was that their old life had gone, and those who had taken it did nothing to explain the new one. Once the deer had vanished, the Eskimo had to turn to trapping or fishing, both of which had grave disadvantages. The numberless reports sent to the Mounties, who had authority over the Eskimo, or to Ottawa, by traders and visitors who told of imminent or actual famine, usually evoked stony or absurd replies whose usual refrain was: The Eskimo are shiftless and must not be encouraged to live on charity – and, anyhow, mind your own business. The RCMP, indeed, withheld rations one famine-struck winter because their rigid and foolish orders were not obeyed by the Eskimo. But worse than this paternalistic cruelty was the forced moving of the tribal remnants, once to work in a privately owned fishery that had no work for them, and once to live in a woodland which the Eskimo knew held no caribou but was haunted by evil spirits.

Administrators for native affairs have often to contend against strong forces that wish to keep the native as he is, and the administrators sometimes wish so too. But now that Canada is wanting to make use of its frozen north, the Eskimo, who know how to live there winter and summer may become an asset instead of a liability, and expediency may destroy the myth that Eskimo are like children, not to be let loose in the grown-up world of the whites. In any case, the surviving inland Eskimo are now living in a remarkable industrial settlement, where their own vigour – still resilient in spite of so many horrors – has made full use of the strange new opportunities thus offered them. Mr Mowat chronicles their history to this end that is a beginning by a painstaking and evocative description not only of general events but of particular persons. The counterpoint from individual experience to the general is particularly apt and moving here, and is done with great skill: by means of it the fate of the Eskimo becomes horribly clear, as does that barrier of habit and expediency through which those with authority over the Eskimo dealt with them.

Canadians may think themselves lucky that the Eskimo are neither fierce nor numerous enough to start off on revengeful expeditions. Those who live in Brazil are more wary of their native populations, who continue to kill those who affront them and can then disappear into a baffling jungle, much of which is unexplored. But even in the most hidden corners of the jungle, the shock of white civilisation is felt, if only by the arrival of tribes seeking to avoid contact with it; and now that the determination to exploit is coupled with the aeroplane, the jungle itself stands naked to the desires of civilisation.

Symbolic of these desires was the idealistic plan of finding the geographic centre of Brazil and cutting an airstrip there. This empty and

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useless spot was an echo of that other once empty place where Brazilia is now ambiguously standing, marking a determination to quarter the jungle and exploit it. Curiously enough, this plan was executed by the Villa Boas brothers, whose lives are given to protecting the Indians in the centre of Brazil from all kinds of white exploitation. This paradox is described by Adrian Cowell in his account of his stay with the Villa Boases during the expedition to the Centre. However, his book is more interesting as it becomes more intimate, and tells of his own experiences in learning how to hunt in the company of a young Indian, or of the psychology of 'jungle sickness'. It is, after all, difficult to feel the shape of the jungle and to transmit its crowded and lonely quality when it is not the scene of some pervasive action; and what is one to make of an Indian when he is not dancing in his feathers or loosing arrows among the trees? Mr Cowell's confession that he went on his journey for no very pressing reasons is seen to be just. Had he had them, his observations on the disappearing Indians might have had as much passion as those of Mr Mowat on the Eskimo.

FRANCIS HUXLEY

Anatomy of Universities

The Idea of the University. By KARL JASPERS. *Owen.* 21*s.*

If the Gown Fits. By A. P. ROWE. *Cambridge: Melbourne.* 30*s.*

These two books present an astonishing contrast. Both of them are written by men who retired prematurely from their posts in universities: Jaspers from Heidelberg in 1937 because the Nazis forbade him to teach; Rowe from Adelaide in 1958 because he could not endure the frustration which is among the occupational hazards of a vice-chancellor. The books were written for a similar purpose; the one in 1946 to lift the German universities from the depths into which they had fallen under Hitler; the other in 1959 to lift the Australian universities from the depths into which some people consider they are falling under the cult of egalitarianism. But there the similarity ends. Jaspers's book is detached, sober, profound, teutonic, aphoristic. It restates brilliantly the enduring values of the university as a social institution, and the difficulties which German universities will inevitably encounter in aspiring to these values. Rowe's book is autobiographical, conversational, brittle in places, and pragmatic. It is an embarrassingly personal record of the problems which a civil servant encounters if he accepts an invitation to be vice-chancellor in an Australian university. It has its moments of cynical fun (as when Mr Rowe was asked 'how a man smart enough to be offered the post of chief executive officer of a university could be dumb enough to accept it'), but for the most part it is a description of how a distinguished physicist, who made massive contributions to radar research as a scientific civil servant, came starry-eyed to the job of running an Australian university, and found himself irritated by the philistinism of the Government, saddened by the disloyalty of professors, and disheartened by the mediocrity of educational standards.

Mr Rowe's indictment of some things in Australian universities, no less than his admiration for others, is justified by the facts; though he is not justified by the facts when he extrapolates his experience to cover civic universities in Britain. Put in a few words, his disenchantment with Australian higher education is due simply to the fact that Australians attach their loyalty to individuals more readily than to institutions. Sooner or later any individual is bound to disappoint his admirers; in Australia the admirers are then apt to transfer their loyalty to some other individual. Therefore that unswerving loyalty on the part of professors to their university as an institution, which is a vice-chancellor's greatest safeguard in Britain (for it overrides his inevitable mistakes), cannot be so confidently relied upon in Australia, and a vice-chancellor there has to depend for his effectiveness on preserving personal loyalty to himself. This, however, is part of the social climate of Australia, and the art of administration is to be effective in the context of circumstances as one finds them. A vice-chancellor who expects gratitude is doomed to disappointment.

The remedies for Mr Rowe's disenchantment are to be found in Professor Jaspers's book. Jaspers, suspended from his chair in 1937 and witness to the degradation of one of the very great universities in the world, nevertheless lifts the argument above his personal feelings. He distils all bitterness and reproach out of his experience and presents the reader, not with an indictment of what the German university was, but with a vision of what it could become. There is a deceptive simplicity about the writing. At first glance anyone familiar with academic pamphleteering could think 'I've heard all this before.' But if the book is read carefully one begins to see into its depths. Jaspers is never tempted by the slick solution and the conventional reply. Two examples illustrate this.

The first is his discussion of the university as an institution. The university, in his view, exists only to the extent that it is institutionalised. Given Jaspers's premise, it is comfortable to imagine that in a well-run university all the professors co-operate to further the interests of the institution, and that any tension between academic staff and 'the management' is a sign of failure. Jaspers does not entertain such a naive view. He knows that tensions between the living personality of the research-scholar and institutional forms are unavoidable; where the idea of the university remains vitally alive, this results in creative change. In other words there is a desirable dialectic between the natural inertia of the institution and the natural iconoclasm of its best scholars; and a vice-chancellor who does not find himself the centre of controversy can suspect he is failing in his duty.

Jaspers has wise things to say, too, about the people (very vocal at a time when new universities are being formed) who want new universities in Britain somehow to be different from the old. He puts these novelty-hunters into perspective by the quiet reminder: 'the mere survival and continued functioning of certain ancient institutions reflects a deep wisdom.' And (in a remark which is the theme of his thinking) he goes on to say: 'complex relationships are not resolved but destroyed by "simple" solutions, such as separating research from teaching institutes, liberal education from specialised training, the instruction of the best from that of the many.' The anatomy of universities, like the anatomy of horses and dogs, is the product of evolution. No one doubts that it might be improved, but only a fool would imagine that the improvement could be easy.

The second example of wisdom in Jaspers's argument relates to another topical problem: the selection of students for admission to universities. Again he rejects the simple solution. All too quickly, he believes, we assume that selection must be according to ability; and he goes on to demonstrate how, if there were such a thing as an infallible method of selection, man would be trapped in a situation as deterministic as heredity itself. The truth of the matter is that there are several different recipes for success even in intellectual affairs: ability, dedication, persistence, enthusiasm, purpose; and there should be correspondingly several different criteria for admission to universities. Efforts to improve the quality of examinations, therefore, will not lead to a solution of the problem of selection; indeed, an efficient 'selection machine' might be a menace, for its efficiency might well involve the emphasis of some ingredients of success at the cost of the elimination of others. 'Every selection', Jaspers says, 'is in some way an injustice. We delude ourselves when we think that we can avoid such injustice through rational and determined effort.'

This little book is warmly recommended to those who would like to simplify, rationalise, centralise, modernise, and standardise British universities; also to those who would like new universities to be somehow different from the old. The British universities were spared the east wind of Nazism; but they might easily grow soft and lose their integrity under the south wind of the Welfare State. Jaspers's austere book is a bracing tonic.

ERIC ASHBY

One of the new World's Classics is a selection of *The Letters of Alexander Pope*, made by John Butt (Oxford, 8s 6d).

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New Novels

The Limits of Love. By FREDERIC RAPHAEL. *Cassell.* 18*s.*

The Finished Man. By GEORGE GARRETT. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 18*s.*

It Happened in Penkovo. By S. ANTONOV. *Central Books.* 4*s.* 6*d.*

If Mr Angus Wilson had been a Jew he would probably have written a novel something like *The Limits Of Love*. The wobbly construction would have gone and the uneven development would have been straightened out, but I don't see how he could have improved upon the suburban dialogue and the telly-tinged jargon, or better illustrated Anglo-Jewish attitudes in the post-war world. Mr Raphael has not written a brilliant novel, but he has produced for us the ingredients of a brilliant novel.

We are in a suburban house on the Finchley side of Golders Green, with a green fish-scale roof, green tile lids over the dormer windows, potato crisps in the cocktail cabinet – and a *mezuza* on the doorpost. The newest arrival is Uncle Otto, back from Belsen, but it is the young ones we are most concerned with. This is their story, the story of young Jews who lack the old faith but have a faith of their own. They call Uncle Otto 'the home-spun philosopher who didn't pull the chain' and they do imitations of their orthodox parents who run a delicatessen business and talk standard music-hall Yiddisher. Among themselves the children (one of them a Communist) talk in jocular young speech that is almost embarrassing in its accuracy: 'Bejasus, Benjamino, if one K. Marx esquire could hear you talking now' – and 'Well, well, if it isn't the Napoleon of King Street, alias the Napoleon of King Street.' But even away from the old traditions they are painfully conscious of their Jewishness, and one of the final episodes in the book is a long sequence where Paul, who marries into the family, runs into a savage campaign of schoolboy anti-Semitism.

Mr Raphael is covering a long period in these young lives – from the end of the war up to the Suez crisis. In order to cram everything in he has to resort to flashbacks, and flashbacks within flashbacks, and long breaks in the continuity while a character is established. The result is that while we have one brilliant scene after another, the scenes do not quite jell together as a final, satisfactory narrative. There is also a sort of Writer's Statement at the end of the book that I could have done without, but Mr Raphael is certainly more in a position to make statements than many writers I can think of, Jewish or Gentile.

Says a character in Mr George Garrett's *The Finished Man*:

> 'Politics has always been a great game in this country, a grandiose hobby. And in the south it's a disease, believe me. It wastes us away It's always with us like pellagra and hookworm. It's violent, usually stupid, and it burns up the energies of some of our best men.'

It also burns up the energies of some of our best authors, and here we are again in the Robert Penn Warren country with a story of a violent election fight in Florida. There are two themes: one is the battle of the generations, the fight between the old Judge who keeps pigs and has values, and his son who works for the Judge's opponent in the election and is more up on the weary corruption of the modern campaign. The other theme is the general scrabble for power through violence, the shooting, the beating-up and the threat of lynching. On the first count Mr Garrett succeeds admirably. His characterisation is clear and deep, and we believe in his people and understand their values and ambitions. On the second he does not. He builds up the story of the election campaign largely through irritating little snippets followed by irritating little dots:

> There were advertisements in the papers, on the radios, on television. There were rallies and receptions. There were fish-fries and barbecues and teas and cocktail parties and late, late hurried meetings in smoke-fogged hotel rooms.

End of fish-fry episode. But *saying* that these things happen doesn't make them happen, and I would have thought that beside the back-room jiggery-pokery (which is well conveyed), it was necessary to establish some of the ballyhoo of an election campaign, when an election campaign is what you are writing about.

I don't know Sergei Antonov's work but from some of his chapter-headings ('The difficulty of tying up the quantum theory with hooliganism' and 'All about Matvei straightening a coupling-bolt and the consequences') I thought he must be a Soviet Saroyan. What we have in fact is a simple and reasonably humorous tale about Tonya, who comes home to her grandfather's village as a qualified zootechnician to take the wraps once more off the familiar theme of progress-comes-to-the-village. 'Don't you see it? The lorries can do the job as well as we can with our hand swingles!' etc. There is some good sardonic stuff about, for example, those dreadful wall-newspapers the Russians plaster up all over the place, and this is also the first novel I have ever read in my life which uses a statistical table – 'Measures to Increase Farm Produce Output During the Period 1955-60' – to *dramatic* effect. The Foreign Languages Publishing House says that Antonov's style closely approaches that of Chekhov. I must say the similarity escaped me, but that is probably because this book has apparently been translated by an electronic brain.

KEITH WATERHOUSE

Manic Beach-Ball

A Rose by Any Other Name. By ANTHONY CARSON. *Methuen.* 15*s.*

This is Carson's autobiography. Surprising what a difference the chronological thread can make. Most of these pieces have appeared in print already but now they are strung together into a necklace of accidents and encounters the effect is of a new book, an altogether delightful one, of course.

What a phenomenon he is! At an age when some of us are doing anti-senility drill, training for eternity, sucking up to the void, he goes on bounding about like a great manic beach-ball, stunning and outstaying the rising generations. He should be all set for the greatest victory in the age-war since Old Parr was made to do penance in a white sheet at 112. I read on the jacket of this book that his personality on paper has been compared, by Maclaren Ross, to that of 'Jacques Tati on the screen. Life to him is a perpetual M. Hulot's holiday, an erratic train of journeys highly charged with explosive fun and electrical drama.' This strikes me as a happy comparison, though fortunately for our enter-

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tainment some of Carson's agreeable capers are a bit too goat-like for the U certificate that all Tati's films rate.

And how well he writes! His is a highly individual style, cunningly elided, artfully artless, far removed from the breathlessly inconsequent leucotomised prose of the fashionable simpleton. Now and again the old rogue elephant hazards a metaphor that really is too far-fetched and runs amok among the adverbs, but for the most part his taste is excellent. He is a genuine original all right and suggests the most bewildering and far-flung affinities, all the way from Mayakowsky's *A Cloud in Trousers* to Talbot Baines Reed's *The Fifth Form at St Dominic's*.

Carson the international schoolboy; Carson the emigrant; Carson the soldier; Carson the guide for the Magic Carpet travel agency; these are the principal roles. There is also Carson the Inland Revenue assistant clerk; Carson the actor; and plenty of Carson the Lover. And there is more depth than you might reasonably expect from a professional clown, a sprint-writer who must get a quick comic effect. Carson is as sensitive as one of the new develop-while-you-take camera films; indeed, he is so sensitive that he is sometimes in danger of over-exposing himself, which is perhaps why he sometimes gives you the impression that he is going black in the face. I like the strong feeling for place that he imparts. It comes out especially well in the Antipodean adventures. He describes the Australian landscape with real passion. He is good, too, about period changes; everything he writes is clearly post-marked, a sure sign of the considerable writer. NEW STATESMAN readers do not need to be told how funny he is. The Magic Carpet travel agency saga which comes at the end provides the funniest pieces of all, deliciously natural little farces, generously packed with material. I have always enjoyed his writing, but I had not expected that it would re-read quite so well when taken in successive repeated doses.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

Shorter Reviews

The Victorians. By SIR CHARLES PETRIE. *Eyre & Spottiswoode.* 30*s*.

There are some agreeable illustrations in this book but the text neither adds to our knowledge of Victorian people and society nor communicates to the general reader what knowledge is already current. 'Most educated people have a definite idea of what they mean by Victorianism', Sir Charles writes on his first page: having made this point, he is thereby relieved of the difficult but not uninteresting task of saying what in his view 'Victorianism' was. A large part of his book is anecdotal, and many of the anecdotes are very familiar. The arrangement is curious. One city is singled out for special treatment – Liverpool – and while there are loosely written chapters on Victorian Ireland and Victorian Scotland there is no chapter on Victorian Wales or for that matter on Victorian England. Victorian leisure is sketchily described, but very little is said about Victorian work. Many statements miss their mark. Is it really true to say that 'champagne is the wine of democracy'? What does it mean to claim that 'never has a people been so middle-class . . . as were the English in the Victorian age'? Emphasis on the 'remarkable complacency' of the Victorians is unaccompanied in this book by any reference to their equally remarkable powers of self criticism. The book will satisfy neither the unflinching admirer nor the unrepentant critic of the Victorians: certainly, it will not satisfy the serious nineteenth-century historian.

A. B.

Pierre Teilhard de Chardin. By NICOLAS CORTE. Trans. MARTIN JARRETT-KERR. *Barrie & Rockliff.* 15*s*.

Father Teilhard de Chardin deserves fame on two counts. He elaborated an evolutionary metaphysics akin to that of Julian Huxley. 'Man is not a static centre of the World, as has so long been thought: he is the axis and the "arrow" of Evolution, which is something much finer.' But Father Teilhard de Chardin was also outstanding in combining the roles of a Jesuit and a working scientist. The Society of Jesus has produced this combination before, but rarely in the present century. Father Teilhard de Chardin was both a palaeontologist and a prehistorian. He helped to discover Pekin man. He was not content to keep his science and his Catholicism in separate compartments. Whether his evolutionary metaphysics is a happy or a disastrous way of bringing them together is another question. The value of Dr Corte's book is that it reminds us of the working scientist and of the devoted Jesuit, and so may help towards a more sober estimate than those provided hitherto by intoxicated admirers of the metaphysics. Dr Corte himself is infected by the fashionable enthusiasm and Father Jarrett-Kerr's preface is positively Bacchanalian. The translation is excellent.

A. M.

Iron in the Making: Dowlais Iron Company Letters. Ed. MADELEINE ELSAS. *Glamorgan County Records* and *Guest Keen Ltd.* 10*s*.

The economic historian will rush and procure this book, but its rather forbidding and esoteric title should not discourage any general reader interested in industry and workers and how they lived in the nineteenth century. It consists of some 600 letters expertly selected from that enormous collection of correspondence and business papers which the Dowlais company have deposited with the county council. Costs and price-wars and the difficulties in establishing the iron trade each have their section, but the most fascinating are those detailing relations between iron master and worker. Angry letters circulate between the Guest family and their rivals complaining that agents have been trying to induce workers away on the promise of higher wages. Black lists of workers who have tried to strike for better conditions are exchanged between the all-powerful barons. At this period workers were unable to defend themselves against victimisation of this and other kinds. There have been no end of novels dealing with the explosive Dowlais contribution to the industrial revolution: these documents (1782-1860) are scarcely less interesting.

W. J. M.

RADIO ÉIREANN

(The statutory authority for television and sound broadcasting in Ireland)

invites applications for the position of

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of television and sound broadcasting. The Director General will be directly responsible to the Authority for all aspects of operation of the services. Essential qualifications include experience of administration and organisation in television, preferably with knowledge of programming and production. Sound broadcasting and commercial experience desirable. Salary commensurate with qualifications and experience. The appointment will be on a contract basis.

Applications to:—

Administration Officer,
Radio Eireann,
General Post Office,
DUBLIN

Week-end Competition

No. 1,581 **Set by John Fitzjohn**

The usual prizes are offered for a song, with refrain, in which members of the BBC Brains Trust or of the *Panorama* or *Tonight* teams introduce themselves in turn to viewers. Maximum length 21 lines. Entries by 21 June.

Result of No. 1,578 **Set by L.W.B.**

The week of the centenary of the birth of J. M. Barrie saw the first performance of Terence Rattigan's play about T. E. Lawrence, *Ross*. The usual prizes are offered for an extract (20 lines) from Barrie's *Ross* or Rattigan's *Peter Pan*.

Report

I was disappointed that only two competitors attempted Rattigan – admittedly the more difficult target. Neither of them ventured into the Never-Never Land. T.F.E. made Sir Peter Pan a Minister of Child Welfare; a good idea, but not developed adequately. Nobody spotted the fantasist lurking behind the taut, spare dialogue and adroit theatrical craftsmanship, or the possibilities of the old Etonian Captain Hook as one of Rattigan's seedy militarists. Death could be an awfully big Adventure Story. One day Rattigan may write his own children's play, and Aunt Edna's nephews and nieces will pack the stalls for many a Christmas.

Barrie was also a difficult target for opposite reasons. His mawkishness and cloying sentimentality are so gross as to make difficult the touch of exaggeration which is the essence of good parody. In fact, Lawrence could have been a tempting subject for this author; in his way he was also a sexless sentimentalist, and several competitors portrayed him as the Boy who Wouldn't Grow Up. A number of entries successfully guyed those awful stage directions. There was T.F.E.'s

> Aircraftman Ross is sitting in a corner of the Barrack Room, the Corner that Likes to be Written in. He is writing in his diary, a large volume bound in rich Arabian leather that looks strong and hard but is really soft and squashy. If we could peep at the first page we would see the single word ******.

I recommend that the prize money be divided equally between the entries printed.

SELF-EFFACING TOMMY

THE SCENE: DERAA

LAWRENCE is being questioned by the TURKISH MILITARY GOVERNOR. (You think the Governor's a grown-up, with his big bow-wow voice and his gruffy-and-grum manner? You're wrong; he's just a big friendly boy, laughing up his sleeves

at us all the time – a school prefect, shall we say, pretending to be the headmaster).

GOVERNOR: Very well, my friend, we shall see if your vaunted strength of will can stand the test. (To Guards) Take him away, and do as I ordered.

LAWRENCE is dragged into the next room.

(And now, gentle reader, you are anxious to see what becomes of our hero, for you fear some ill may overtake him. But that wise old gentleman, the Lord Chamberlain, has decided that we ought not to peep, but just possess our souls in patience until he comes back. Do not fear, however, for our brave Tommy is only a new boy, feeling a little lost and homesick; and nothing worse will befall him than befell you, dear reader, when you too first went away to boarding school.)

MARTIN FAGO

The big tent-flap (as Lawrence *will* call the curtain) goes up, but at first it is too dark to see anything. Then the moon, a good-hearted creature who realises that having paid for our seats we expect to get something for our money, rises to let us make out everybody's Dream Oasis. The Lost Arabs are all asleep in their beautiful black tents, – far, far more convincing than any we were ever allowed to put up on the lawn. Only Hamed and Rashid are awake, playing at keeping watch.

HAMED: Who was that strange bird who came into camp last night?

RASHID: That was Ayesha. She was sent as a present for Lawrence by Auda Abu Tayi.

HAMED: Do you think he will like her?

RASHID: Who can say?

Lawrence enters silently, at the back of the stage. He is cocky after a successful expedition, and has a big bag which we know he will say is full of Turkish heads. He enters his tent. There is an uproar, and a beautiful Arab girl rushes out into the night, sobbing.

LAWRENCE (puzzled): She said she didn't want to be a mother to me.

JUNE LANGFIELD

ROSS: You shouldn't touch me. Indeed you can't. I am not here. I am following the flight of that little white bird.

AIRMAN: That's an aircraft, Ross.

ROSS: When the first bird moulted, its feathers flew in a thousand directions – and that's how aeroplanes were made.

AIRMAN: How strange that is. Do you think it is true?

ROSS: It is as true as magic and nothing is truer than that. I saw that bird once.

AIRMAN: Where?

ROSS: In the Desert That Hates To Be Visited. Oh, it's so long ago. And I met a man there. But he never came back.

AIRMAN: Crack o' my thumb, Rossy! What was he like?

ROSS: He was like what I might have been. And I wonder whether the white bird can take me to him. Perhaps I am there and he is here.

AIRMAN: How long ago was that?

ROSS: I don't know. Yesterday or tomorrow. It's all the same. He never grew old.

VERA TELFER

City Lights

Rule, Britannia!

Mr Macmillan's weakness for subsidies to big business is beginning to worry even his own backbenchers, and the scheme which Lord Chandos has worked out for the benefit of Cunard and Cunard stockholders may bring their grumbles out into the open. Cunard is a company which makes its living out of British prestige and feels strongly about it; neither the prestige nor the living are what they used to be, and the company has been obsessed for some years past with the problem of financing a new Queen Mary (now fairly urgent) and a new Queen Elizabeth (some years ahead). Identifying its own problem with that of the nation, it finally – to the fury of rival shipowners – decided to ask the government for a subsidy over and above the 40 per cent investment allowance which all shipowners receive; the government, recognising a popular prestige issue when it saw it, agreed to provide help of some kind, and Lord Chandos has now told them how to go about it. His report is not to be published and it is impossible to tell how far he went into the economics of the matter: all we have are his recommendations.

They are based on a ship of the kind which Cunard is anxious to build; it would cost upwards of £25m – say £30m, to satisfy Cunard. Cunard is to put up £12m; the other £18m is to be put up by the taxpayer in the form of a 25-year loan, on terms likely to irritate any sensitive Tory. The rate of interest Lord Chandos suggests is not the seven per cent which Cunard would have to pay in the market if it were in any position to borrow, nor the 5½ per cent which the government itself has to pay, but 4½ per cent. And even this is a maximum. If Cunard earns more than seven per cent gross (whatever that means) on its investment, it is to use the excess to accelerate redemption of the loan; but if its return falls below three per cent, the Exchequer will forgo part of its interest, ½ per cent for ½ per cent. A straightforward Colvilles-type loan to Cunard would have been bad enough, but this is a monster – an equity which confers no rights and offers the chance only of something worse than a subnormal return.

* * *

The City, which has no sense of time when its feelings are roused, got itself into a tremendous tizzy last week when a slight weakening of sterling happened to coincide with a fairly obvious forecast that the gold reserve was likely to fall slightly in the second half of the year: the reserve, they muttered anxiously, must have fallen disastrously in May. It soon turned out to have risen by a respectable £10m (despite the fact that the South African boycott now seems to be biting) and the City went off for Whitsun convinced that economists are giddy and unreliable creatures. On the same day, when Bank rate remained unchanged, the German central bank raised its discount rate and two US reserve banks cut theirs.

Neither move was altogether unexpected. The Fed has now finally agreed that the easing of money and short-term interest rates in the market means that the boom expected to follow the end of the steel strike has disappeared. Far from building up stocks of steel, US industry is running down its stocks; car sales are disappointing and department store sales less good than they were. Exports are rising, industry is planning to spend more on investment and Mr K has helped to keep up defence expenditure, but the outlook is mixed enough to make the Fed do what it dares to keep things going: 'growth' is becoming an OK cold-war word.

In Germany the trouble is quite different – labour shortages, lengthening orderbooks and threatened wage claims. The Bundesbank gave a clear warning in its last bulletin that it would be taking further restrictive action, and the main uncertainty was what action it would take: a simple increase in interest rates would tend to attract still more hot money and make Germany – whose exports are booming uncontrollably – unpopular with her neighbours. The increase in interest rates, therefore, was accompanied by a ban on the sale of bills and short bonds, the favourite hotel for hot money, to foreigners. It is doubtful whether this device will work, and its first result was a fresh boom on the German stock markets.

Germany may not be the miracle it was once, but her payments position is still embarrassingly strong and there is still a widespread feeling that she may be forced to revalue the D-mark. If this feeling were to grow, there could conceivably be trouble again this autumn when the gold reserve begins its anticipated drop. The Treasury, it is to be hoped, has made arrangements with Mr Jacobsson to sit out any currency scare which may blow up. Any new Chancellor, it is to be hoped, will have good nerves.

Company News

Lyons, helped by last summer and the boom in soft drinks and ice cream, reports a 30 per cent increase in profits to a record level.

Shardlow, which makes crank-shafts, has increased its profits by 70 per cent, with the second half-year better than the first; *Simms Motor*, like other component manufacturers, is planning to raise fresh capital to finance expansion.

Hadfields, the least exciting of the steel companies, whose dividend fell from nine to six per cent during the recession, has now raised its interim like the others.

Morgan Crucible, specialists in carbon, ceramics and other refractories, has not merely maintained its dividend after a two-for-five scrip issue but increased it.

British & Commonwealth Shipping has reported a further steep decline in profits, but the investment allowance has saved it from paying any tax and enabled it to maintain its dividend.

TAURUS

COMPANY MEETING

Telephone Rentals
LIMITED
OPERATING SERVICES

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL YEAR

The 31st annual general meeting of Telephone Rentals Limited was held on 8 June in London, Mr W. Stuart Philcox, DFC, MA (chairman and managing director), presiding.

The following is an extract from his circulated statement. Once again your Company has had a very successful year. In this country, in spite of increased competition, the amount of new business we did was again a record. Not only was there an increase in the total number of contracts, but the number for large installations was considerably greater.

I can also report that our overseas companies have continued to make satisfactory progress.

The Consolidated Profit before Tax amounted to £1,294,581, which represents an increase of £170,521 on the previous year and is the highest we have so far achieved. Taking all factors into consideration, your Directors feel justified in recommending a final dividend of 10 per cent, making, with the interim dividend paid in January 1960, a total for the year of 15 per cent.

During the first four months of the current year there has been no falling off in the level of business. Unless some completely unforeseen circumstances should arise, we therefore feel we may reasonably anticipate maintaining the payment of the dividend at 15 per cent.

The report was adopted.

The Chess Board

No. 552 The Lure of the Poisoned Pawn

I forget who suggested that to send one's Queen QKtP-snatching in the early stage of the game should be made a criminal offence. It seems a sensible idea, but I doubt that it would restrain law-abiding chessists from yielding to the temptation of that particular pawn-snatch. Even famous masters fell and fall (and will fall) for it, and here (Tarrasch v. Scheve) is one of many such bitter lessons.

(1) P-K4, P-Q4; (2) PxP, P-QB3; (3) P-Q4, PxP; (4) B-Q3, Kt-QB3; (5) B-K3, Kt-B3; (6) Kt-KB3, B-Kt5; (7) P-KR3, BxKt; (8) QxB, Q-Kt3; (9) O-O, QxKtP; (10) Kt-Q2, KtxP; (11) Q-B4, Kt-K3; (12) Q-R4 ch, Kt-Q2; (13) QR-Kt1, Q-B6; (14) RxP, Kt-B2; (15) B-Q4, QxKt; (16) RxKt, R-Q1; (17) QxKt ch, RxQ; (18) R-B8 ch, R-Q1; (19) B-Kt5 mate.

And here's how the crafty Bogoljubov (tempted by Grünfeld) fell for that poisoned pawn.

(1) P-Q4, Kt-KB3; (2) Kt-KB3, P-K3; (3) P-B4, P-B4; (4) P-Q5, P-QKt4; (5) B-Kt5, P-KR3; (6) BxKt, QxB; (7) Kt-B3, P-Kt5; (8) Kt-QKt5, Kt-R3; (9) P-K4, QxP; (10) B-Q3, Q-B3; (11) P-K5, Q-Q1; (12) PxP, QPxP; (13) B-K4, QxQ ch; (14) RxQ, QR-Kt1; (15) B-B6 ch, K-K2; (16) KtxP, P-Kt4; (17) B-Kt5, B-Kt2; (18) Kt-B6 ch, K-K1; (19) R-Q8 mate.

I took this from Kurt Richter's *Der Schachpraktiker* which, along with its equally well established companion volume *Mein erstes Schachbuch* has come out in new enlarged edition (4th and 5th respectively, *de Gruyter*, Berlin, DM 4.80 each). Each booklet contains scores of diagrams neatly elucidating some useful stratagems or instructive pitfalls such as this: /4k3/6B1/K2kt2P1/P5P2/8/1p6/16/. Instead of winning quite comfortably by B-B3, followed by K-Kt6, White 'finessed' by P-B6, the idea being to counter the Black P-push by the P-check. What he had overlooked was that, after . . . Kt-B2!! he could resign forthwith. Or take this pretty example of pin and counterpin./6rk/6rp/4PR2/pp6/3P4/P1pK1QBq/1b5P/3R4/. Black hoped to win the Queen by (1) . . . RxB; (2) PxR, RxP; but after (3) R-B8 ch, K-Kt2; (4) R-Kt1! the pinner was pinned. And just to show that famous masters are not immune against a spot of 'chess-blindness', here's a position achieved by Schallopp (White) in 1880./6k1/1R3R1p/2p3p1/8/1P5P/1kt6/1r1p4/3K4/. The master drew by perpetual and considered it a lucky escape, but he could have won quite easily by (1) KR-Q7, R-Kt8 ch; (2) K-B2, R-B8 ch; (3) K-Kt2!, and the threat of mate would have made that menacing P quite innocuous. Finally, a game in which Barcza (Black) punished his opponent for being greedy in the opening.

(1) P-K4, Kt-QB3; (2) P-Q4, P-Q4; (3) PxP, QxP; (4) Kt-KB3, B-Kt5; (5) Kt-B3, BxKt; (6) KtxQ, BxQ; (7) KtxP ch, K-Q2; (8) KtxR, BxP; (9) B-KB4, P-K4!; (10) PxP, B-Kt5 ch; (11) K-K2?(B-Q2!), KKt-K2; (12) P-K6 ch, PxP; (13) Kt-B7 . . .

He *has* saved his Knight, but he is about to lose his King; and how he did, might serve as a (very easy) 4-pointer for beginners.

To give our much neglected problem-addicts a little treat, **B** is a mate in 3: and to do some proselytizing I had better add a useful little hint for the non-addicts. Let them consider how easily one could achieve the mate by R-Kt8 if only the QKt-file weren't as cluttered up as it is; and let them ponder what to do about it. With the basic idea virtually given away this should be quite a bargain for 6 ladder-points. **C** (for 7 points) is a win for White, and a very neat end-game study too. Usual prizes. Entries by 20 June.

B: V. Marin, 1904: /r6B/1p5p/3p2pK/1Kt5P/1p3P2/3p4/1R2p3/kB1b3Q/.

C: A. Selesniev: /rk6/p2p4/KPRp4/8/3P4/24/.

ASSIAC

REPORT on No. 548 Set 14 May

A: (1) RxP ch,KxR; (2) Kt-R5 ch,K-Kt 3; (3) Q-K3! etc; (2) . . . K-B1 fails against (3) KtxKt; (4) QxKt etc.

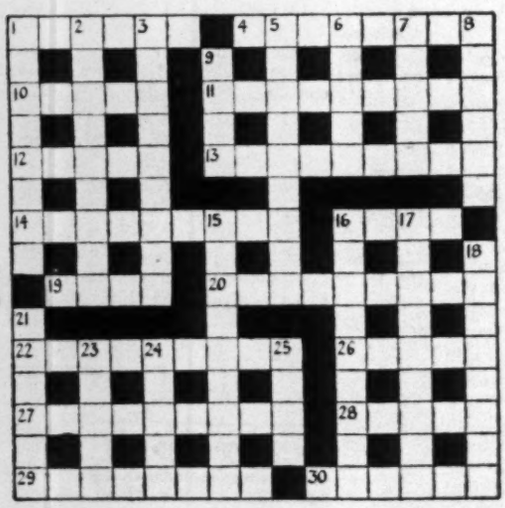
B: (1) Kt-Kt6, P-Kt7; (2) Kt-Q5 ch,K-Q3; (3) Kt-B3, K-B4; (4) Kt-Kt1, K-Kt5; (5) K-Kt6, P-B6; (6) B-Q3, K-Kt6; (7) K-Kt5, P-B7; (8) B-B4 mate.

C: (1) Kt-Q3 ch,K-B5; (2) B-Q5 ch!,KxB; (3) Kt-Kt4 ch,K-B5; (4) KtxB, K-Kt6; (5) Kt-B1 ch,K-Kt7; (6) Kt-Q2!, B-Q1 ch; (7) K-B6, KxKt; (8) K-Q7! and wins the Bishop.

Prizes: E. A. Allan, J. W. Atkinson, K. Beaumont, A. J. Sobey, J. J. Walsh.

Week-end Crossword 409

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. *for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword* 409, *New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post* 21 *June.*



ACROSS

1. A note with popular backing for the front (6).
4. The hero has pains without sickness (8).
10. 'Love sounds the ——, and Fear is a flying' (Gay) (5).
11. Contractor is the winner behind the counter (9).
12. Took it easy although I had been first (5).
13. Shop in which a large number of mats showed signs of wear (9).
14. Royal standard with circle and weapon round military decoration (9).
16. 'With ivy never ——' (Milton) (4).
19. Capital in two slot machines (4).
20. A poet got round us for means of support (9).
22. Wreak havoc for god and country (9).
26. Area for religious publication (5).
27. Consequent reshuffle of the ruling set (9).
28. Supply a variety of universal need (5).
29. Drying is first rate in a well broken up garden (8).
30. Foreign language studies (6).

DOWN

1. Press like a tart embracing a beginner (8).
2. Parsons are undistinguished in Chester (9).
3. The creature starts to supply a general with weapons (9).
5. Motorists with nothing inside make drunkards (9).
6. Religious leaders give the cockney some writing (5).
7. Language used in falling over (5).
8. County vehicle (6).
9. I make an offer for the same place (4).
15. Taking the wrong view when a ruler is under a cloud (9).
16. Possibly meet with waste when there is something to eat (9).
17. In the act with two suits? (9).
18. Wastes food (8).
21. Loved trouble over colour (6).
23. Garment on a goddess (5).
24. It is not quite good-bye for the ancient (5).
25. So the monster rises (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 407

P	A	S	T	I	N	G		S	A	T	C	H	E	L
I		E		S		R		P		R	A		U	
E	A	V	E	S		A	L	A	B	A	S	T	E	R
T		E		U		P		R		V		E		C
I	N	N	K	E	E	P	E	R		E	A	R	T	H
E	T				L	O		L					E	
S	T	E	E	P	L	E		W	E	L	L	A	N	D
		E		R						E		G		
B	A	N	K	I	N	G		C	U	R	L	I	N	G
E			N		R	A				T		R		
A	S	D	I	C		A	M	B	U	S	C	A	D	E
T		O		I		M	A	E		T		A		
N	O	T	E	P	A	P	E	R		P	A	I	L	S
I		E		L		U		E		I		O		E
K	I	D	N	E	Y	S		T	R	A	I	N	E	D

PRIZEWINNERS TO NO. 407

Dr G. Kitron (Jerusalem)
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BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

'WHICH?' The June issue, now out, includes reports on prismatic binoculars, mothproofers, canned and frozen peas, paper handkerchiefs, and the weather in holiday resorts. 'Which?' is published monthly by the Consumers' Association, annual subscription only £1 to Dept 6, 333 High Holborn, London, WC1.

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THE University of Manchester. Research Studentships and Research Grants in Economic and Social Studies. Applications are invited for the above Studentships and Grants for research in Economics, Economic Statistics, Government, Social Administration, Social Anthropology or Sociology, tenable for one year in the first instance, and renewable for a further period not exceeding two years. The studentships are normally of the value of £350 or £400. They are offered to candidates who have obtained the degree of Bachelor or Master in this or any other approved University. Applications should be sent by 1 July 1960 to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Cost 6s. per line (average six words) minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post can normally be inserted same week. N.S.. Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

AUSTRALIAN BROADCASTING COMMISSION

THAI LANGUAGE STAFF, RADIO AUSTRALIA, MELBOURNE

Applications are invited for the position of Translator/Announcer, Thai Section, with the Overseas Service of the Australian Broadcasting Commission (Radio Australia).

SALARY RANGE: A£1,345 – 1,565 per annum (male). A£1,227 – 1,447 per annum (female).

DUTIES: Translate news, commentaries, talks, scripts, etc. from English into Thai. Prepare and present talks, interviews, recorded music and other programme material in the Thai transmission. Assist in answering listener mail.

QUALIFICATIONS: Applicants must be fluent in Thai and be able to translate quickly from English into good Thai. A good knowledge of English is required, as well as a general knowledge of Thai, Australian and World affairs. Previous broadcasting experience and some typing ability are desirable.

CONDITIONS: The engagement will be under contract for three years, with provision for extension. Working conditions, which involve rostered shifts, include a 72 hour fortnight, payment for overtime and weekend work where applicable, three weeks' annual leave and provision for sick leave.

The successful applicant will be required to pass a medical examination and take up duty in early November 1960.

APPLICATIONS, with copies only of references, stating age, education and experience, must be submitted in both English and Thai to Overseas Representative, Australian Broadcasting Commission, 54 Portland Place, London, W1, by 24 June 1960.

STAFFORDSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL
HEALTH DEPARTMENT
PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS

are required for newly established mental health centres. Salary in accordance with Whitley Council Professional and Technical 'A' scale. Travelling and subsistence allowances payable. Assisted car purchase scheme available in approved cases.

These centres are being established initially at Stafford and Lichfield, but service in any part of the county may be required. Not only will the successful candidates have the opportunity of participating in an active child guidance service where they will be required to undertake the supervision of parents attending the child guidance clinic, but they will also have duties advising mental welfare officers on the more complex psychiatric problems referred to them.

Applications, stating age, qualifications, experience, etc. and whether or not the candidate is related to any member or senior officer of the County Council, together with names of three referees, should reach the County Medical Officer of Health, County Buildings, Stafford (from whom further details can be obtained) not later than fourteen days after the appearance of this advertisement.

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT
Child Care Officer

Applications are invited from men for appointment as Child Care Officer, salary scale APT II, £765 – £880. Duties include visiting of children's homes, boarding out and supervision of older boys, and attendance at juvenile courts. Candidates should have the Home Office Certificate in Child Care, or a university qualification in Social Science with special experience in the child care field. Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees, should be sent not later than 20 June 1960, to the Children's Officer, Holly House, 220 London Rd, Chelmsford.

HOUSEPARENT required mid-July, young adult, spastic centre, near London. Good holidays, congenial surroundings, salary scale, joint council local authorities. Box 5040.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

SENIOR PRISON WELFARE OFFICERS

Applications are invited from trained social workers (men or women) with some administrative experience for appointments at HM Prisons, Pentonville, Wandsworth and Brixton in accordance with the recommendations of the Maxwell Report (HM Stationery Office Cmd.8879 price 2s. 3d.). Present salary £985 with four annual increments to £1,090.

Also appointments as

PRISON WELFARE OFFICERS

at HM Prisons, Wormwood Scrubs, Lancaster and Stafford. Present salary £715 (age 29 and above) with six annual increments to £940. Provincial rates are £30 less.

Further details and application forms (which must be returned by 30 June) from General Secretary, NADPAS, 66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1.

COUNTY BOROUGH OF WEST HAM
MENTAL HEALTH SERVICES

Attractive salaried appointments in mental health team for suitably qualified men and women wishing to TRAIN as PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS. Students about to take degree or diploma in social science considered.

Full partics from Medical Officer of Health, 99 The Grove, London, E15.

DERBYSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL – CHILDREN'S COMMITTEE

There are vacancies for qualified Child Care Officers (female) to be based on Buxton and Derby. Salary £610 – £765 (APTI) with prospects.

Application form & further particulars from County Children's Officer, County Offices, Matlock. D. G. GILMAN, Clerk of the County Council.

YOUNG LIBERAL ORGANISATION

Applications are invited for the position of Secretary to the Youth Office at Liberal Party Headquarters, to be responsible for developing the Young Liberal and University Liberal movements in co-operation with voluntary workers.

The position will interest a young man or woman with good general education, possibly a graduate, and previous active experience of Liberal politics and public speaking would be advantageous. Some travel would be involved.

Applicants should send full personal details to G. Kahan, Esq., NLYL, 58 Victoria Street, London, SW1, marked 'Private'.

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,
SENIOR CHILD CARE OFFICER

SENIOR CHILD CARE OFFICER required, salary scale £880 to £1,065 (APTD III). The person appointed will work from an office in Romford, and will be required to carry out some normal duties of a Child Care Officer, and also to undertake the practical training of students from the Applied Social Studies Course. Previous experience in a local authority Children's Department is essential, and preference will be given to candidates holding a professional qualification in mental health, applied social studies or the equivalent.

Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees should be sent by 20 June to the Children's Officer, Holly House, 220 London Road, Chelmsford from whom further information may be obtained.

CITY OF LIVERPOOL
PUBLIC MUSEUMS

Applications are invited for the appointment of Keeper, Department of Botany. Salary £830-£1,220 per annum (APT III/IV). Applicants should have a good honours Degree in Botany, a knowledge of Economic Botany, and/or a Museums Diploma.

The reconstruction of the war damaged City Museums is about to be undertaken and there will therefore be opportunities for new display and interpretation of the subject to the public.

Application form (returnable by 20 June), and further particulars, from the Director, Museums, Carnatic Hall, Elmswood Road, Liverpool, 18.

The appointment is superannuable and subject to the Standing Orders of the City Council. Canvassing disqualifies.

THOMAS ALKER,
Town Clerk.

(J.6249).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Chair of Accountancy. Applications are invited for the Chair of Accountancy, the successful applicant to take up his duties in February 1961, or as soon as possible thereafter. Teaching in the Department of Accountancy is at present carried out by a lecturer-in-charge, an assistant lecturer and a number of part-time lecturers. A Chair of Accountancy has now been established and this is the first occasion on which it has been advertised. The salary attached to the Chair is at the rate of £2,800 per annum. Further particulars are available from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1, or from the Registrar, University of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 31 July 1960.

BBC requires Assistant to Designer, Television, in Glasgow. Must be able to interpret design requirements accurately and to work co-operatively with various departments and outside contractors at high pressure and with minimum supervision. Duties will include provision of properties for productions of all types and purchasing and hiring of scenic furnishings and properties. Required to negotiate estimates with contractors. Some knowledge of sources of supply, good education and organising ability essential. Understanding of period furnishings and knowledge of Scotland an advantage. Salary £675 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £875 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 60.G.272 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, NSW, Australia. French Lecteur. Applications are invited for a Temporary Lectureship in the Department of French, commencing 1 January 1961. Applicants should be of French nationality and education, possessing at least a licence ès lettres, and, if possible, a Diplome d'Etudes Supérieures, having specialised in French literature. The lecturer appointed will be required to conduct oral work in the French Department, and to give lectures and explications in French on 17th or 18th century French literature, with the possibility of some work in the modern period. The appointment will be for two years initially, with the possibility of renewal for a third year. Travelling expenses will be paid both to and from Armidale. Commencing salary will be within the range £A1,500-£2,100 and in addition a cost of living allowance at present amounting to £A39 per annum is payable. Salaries are at present under review. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 27 June 1960.

CANBERRA University College, Australia. Warden of the Hall of Residence. Applications are invited for appointment to the new post of Warden of the Hall of Residence. In 1960 the College will become part of the Australian National University and its present functions will be continued. Further details of the association are given in the information sheets for applicants. The salary of the Warden will be that of an Associate Professor which is at present £A2,802 per annum. Academic salaries are at present under review and may be increased. Further information and the summary forms which must accompany an application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 16 July 1960.

UNIVERSITY College, Ibadan, Nigeria. Applications are invited for (A) Senior Lectureship or (B) Lectureship (Grade I or II) or (C) Assistant Lectureship in Government. Salary scales (Substantial improvements under review): (A) £1,700 x 75 – £1,925 p.a.; (B) Grade I: £1,400 x 50 – £1,650 p.a.; Grade II: £1,000 x 50 – £1,300 p.a.; (C) £800 x 50 – £900 p.a. Passages paid for appointee, wife and up to five children under 11 years, on appointment, annual overseas leave and termination. Children's, car, and outfit allowances. FSSU. Part-furnished accommodation at rent not exceeding 7.7% of salary. Detailed applics (6 copies) naming 3 referees by 10 July 1960 to Sec., Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, 29 Woburn Sq., London, WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of London – Goldsmiths' College. Applications are invited for the post of Secretarial Assistant in the School of Art. Some previous experience in College Administration desirable. Salary on scale with maximum £663 per annum. Applications as soon as possible to the Warden, University of London, Goldsmiths' College, London, SE14, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

FAMILY Service Units requires men and women caseworkers for the further extension of its pioneer work. Salaries range from £525 p.a. for beginning caseworkers to £950 p.a. for senior workers. Children's allowances. Pension scheme. Training provided. Further information from the Secretary, Family Service Units, 25 St Mary's Grove, London, N1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Economic History (with special reference to the period between 1500 and 1800). Preference will be given to candidates who have a special interest in European Economic History. Salary scales per annum: Senior Lecturer, £1,925 to £2,325; Lecturer, £1,050 to £1,850. Initial salary and status according to qualifications and experience. Membership of the FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than 25 June 1960, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

LONDON County Council. Chartered Librarians are invited to apply for positions of Librarian Grade III in the Education Library Service for full or half time appointments in schools. Salary scale £690-£940 (pro rata for half-time appointments); appointment above the minimum, if appropriate. Five day week. Full information and application forms from the Education Officer (Estab. 2/C), County Hall, SE1, returnable by 17 June 1960.

FAMILY Casework. Social Workers required in Public Health Department, LCC to work with problem families. The work with each family is usually prolonged as well as intensive; to make this possible, case loads are small (10 to 15 families). By this means it is hoped to help such families to become self-supporting and acceptable members of the community. Special importance attached to the aim of preventing repetition of the problem family pattern in next generation. Experience in family casework essential; relevant professional training desirable. £665 to £965; commencing according to qualifications and experience. Details and forms from Medical Officer of Health (D.I/NS/1104/6), County Hall, London, SE1. Closing date 27 June.

MIDDLESEX County Council. (1) Full- or Part-time Psychotherapist reqd at Tottenham Child Guidance Centre, Lordship Lane, N17. Honours degree in Psychology with recognised post-graduate mental health training and/or equivalent experience in Child Therapy essential. Salary (full-time) £1,290-£1,560 (male); £1,271-£1,532 (female). (Part-time pro rata or £2 15s. 6d. per 3-hr session if 19 hrs per wk or less). Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (GP), 10 Great George Street, Westminster, SW1, returnable by 30 June. Canvassing disqualifies. (2) Assistant Youth Officer reqd in Ealing (woman preferred). Good education, practical experience and/or training in Youth or Social Work essential. Knowledge of working of Youth Service desirable. Salary: Misc. IV/V £590-£715 plus London Weighting up to £40. Application forms and particulars (F'scap s.a.e.) from Borough Education Officer, 26 Castlebar Road, Ealing, W5, returnable by 16 June. Both posts: Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.732).

MIDDLESEX County Council. Child Care Officers reqd. as Special Family Workers. They will concentrate on work with families, to help children in care to return home and to prevent other children from coming into care. Applicants should be qualified and experienced in family case work. Salary APT II £765 – 880 plus LW up to £40. Application form (s.a.l.e.) from Children's Officer, 20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, SW1 returnable by 20 June. Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.650 NS).

CHILD Care Officer (woman) required for Home Counties area, holding Social Science and/or HO Certificate Child Care. Able to drive car. Travelling and subsistence allowance. Salary within APT Grade I according to experience, plus London Weighting. Transferable Superannuation Scheme. Headquarters London. Apply in writing within 14 days of this notice, stating age, qualifications and experience, enclosing copy of testimonials and names of two referees, to the Children's Officer, Thomas Coram Foundation for Children, 40 Brunswick Square, London, WC1.

CASE Worker required to work in conjunction with the Community Centre Warden on a new housing estate. Salary according to experience; car allowance considered. Local accommodation may be provided. Applicant to commence September. Applns to Secretary, Community House, Hareclive Road, Bristol 3, by the end of June. Community House is a new venture, and would give scope for both family case work and community work.

RESIDENT Warden required for Dalston Hall Co-operative Education Centre accommodation 54 persons. Organising and administrative experience essential. Further particulars from the Managing Secretary, Co-operative Youth Centres Ltd, Dalston Hall, near Carlisle, to whom applications must be sent not later than 21 June.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of assistant to the Head of the Finance Department of the Labour Party. Accountancy or Company secretarial background desirable. For further details and application forms apply to the General Secretary, The Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1, completed form to be returned by 21 June 1960.

The Chess Board

No. 552 The Lure of the Poisoned Pawn

I forget who suggested that to send one's Queen QKtP-snatching in the early stage of the game should be made a criminal offence. It seems a sensible idea, but I doubt that it would restrain law-abiding chessists from yielding to the temptation of that particular pawn-snatch. Even famous masters fell and fall (and will fall) for it, and here (Tarrasch v. Scheve) is one of many such bitter lessons.

(1) P-K4, P-Q4; (2) PxP, P-QB3; (3) P-Q4, PxP; (4) B-Q3, Kt-QB3; (5) B-K3, Kt-B3; (6) Kt-KB3, B-Kt5; (7) P-KR3, BxKt; (8) QxB, Q-Kt3; (9) O-O, QxKtP; (10) Kt-Q2, KtxP; (11) Q-B4, Kt-K3; (12) Q-R4 ch, Kt-Q2; (13) QR-Kt1, Q-B6; (14) RxP, Kt-B2; (15) B-Q4, QxKt; (16) RxKt, R-Q1; (17) QxKt ch, RxQ; (18) R-B8 ch, R-Q1; (19) B-Kt5 mate.

And here's how the crafty Bogoljubov (tempted by Grünfeld) fell for that poisoned pawn.

(1) P-Q4, Kt-KB3; (2) Kt-KB3, P-K3; (3) P-B4, P-B4; (4) P-Q5, P-QKt4; (5) B-Kt5, P-KR3; (6) BxKt, QxB; (7) Kt-B3, P-Kt5; (8) Kt-QKt5, Kt-R3; (9) P-K4, QxP; (10) B-Q3, Q-B3; (11) P-K5, Q-Q1; (12) PxP, QPxP; (13) B-K4, QxQ ch; (14) RxQ, QR-Kt1; (15) B-B6 ch, K-K2; (16) KtxP, P-Kt4; (17) B-Kt5, B-Kt2; (18) Kt-B6 ch, K-K1; (19) R-Q8 mate.

I took this from Kurt Richter's *Der Schachpraktiker* which, along with its equally well established companion volume *Mein erstes Schachbuch* has come out in new enlarged edition (4th and 5th respectively, *de Gruyter*, Berlin, DM 4.80 each). Each booklet contains scores of diagrams neatly elucidating some useful stratagems or instructive pitfalls such as this: /4k3/6B1/K2kt2P1/P5P2/8/1p6/16/. Instead of winning quite comfortably by B-B3, followed by K-Kt6, White 'finessed' by P-B6, the idea being to counter the Black P-push by the P-check. What he had overlooked was that, after . . . Kt-B2!! he could resign forthwith. Or take this pretty example of pin and counterpin./6rk/6rp/4PR2/pp6/3P4/P1pK1QBq/1b5P/3R4/. Black hoped to win the Queen by (1) . . . RxB; (2) PxR, RxP; but after (3) R-B8 ch, K-Kt2; (4) R-Kt1! the pinner was pinned. And just to show that famous masters are not immune against a spot of 'chess-blindness', here's a position achieved by Schallopp (White) in 1880./6k1/1R3R1p/2p3p1/8/1P5P/1kt6/1r1p4/3K4/. The master drew by perpetual and considered it a lucky escape, but he could have won quite easily by (1) KR-Q7, R-Kt8 ch; (2) K-B2, R-B8 ch; (3) K-Kt2!, and the threat of mate would have made that menacing P quite innocuous. Finally, a game in which Barcza (Black) punished his opponent for being greedy in the opening.

(1) P-K4, Kt-QB3; (2) P-Q4, P-Q4; (3) PxP, QxP; (4) Kt-KB3, B-Kt5; (5) Kt-B3, BxKt; (6) KtxQ, BxQ; (7) KtxP ch, K-Q2; (8) KtxR, BxP; (9) B-KB4, P-K4!; (10) PxP, B-Kt5 ch; (11) K-K2?(B-Q2!), KKt-K2; (12) P-K6 ch, PxP; (13) Kt-B7 . . .

He *has* saved his Knight, but he is about to lose his King; and how he did, might serve as a (very easy) 4-pointer for beginners.

To give our much neglected problem-addicts a little treat, **B** is a mate in 3: and to do some proselytizing I had better add a useful little hint for the non-addicts. Let them consider how easily one could achieve the mate by R-Kt8 if only the QKt-file weren't as cluttered up as it is; and let them ponder what to do about it. With the basic idea virtually given away this should be quite a bargain for 6 ladder-points. **C** (for 7 points) is a win for White, and a very neat end-game study too. Usual prizes. Entries by 20 June.

B: V. Marin, 1904: /r6B/1p5p/3p2pK/1Kt5P/1p3P2/3p4/1R2p3/kB1b3Q/.

C: A. Selesniev: /rk6/p2p4/KPRp4/8/3P4/24/.

ASSIAC

REPORT on No. 548 Set 14 May

A: (1) RxP ch,KxR; (2) Kt-R5 ch,K-Kt 3; (3) Q-K3! etc; (2) . . . K-B1 fails against (3) KtxKt; (4) QxKt etc.

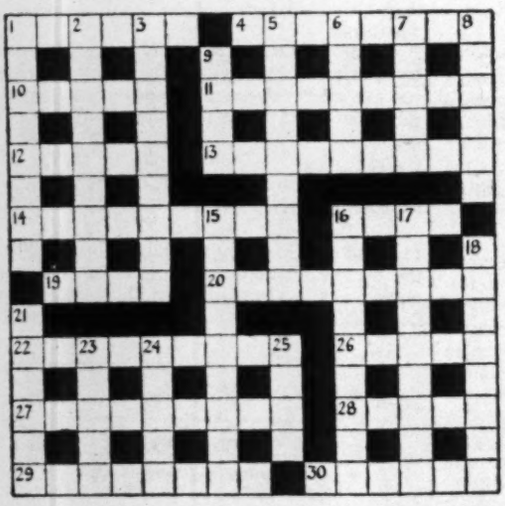
B: (1) Kt-Kt6, P-Kt7; (2) Kt-Q5 ch,K-Q3; (3) Kt-B3, K-B4; (4) Kt-Kt1, K-Kt5; (5) K-Kt6, P-B6; (6) B-Q3, K-Kt6; (7) K-Kt5, P-B7; (8) B-B4 mate.

C: (1) Kt-Q3 ch,K-B5; (2) B-Q5 ch!,KxB; (3) Kt-Kt4 ch,K-B5; (4) KtxB, K-Kt6; (5) Kt-B1 ch,K-Kt7; (6) Kt-Q2!, B-Q1 ch; (7) K-B6, KxKt; (8) K-Q7! and wins the Bishop.

Prizes: E. A. Allan, J. W. Atkinson, K. Beaumont, A. J. Sobey, J. J. Walsh.

Week-end Crossword 409

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 409, New Statesman, Great Turnstile, London, WC1, by first post 21 June.



ACROSS

1. A note with popular backing for the front (6).
4. The hero has pains without sickness (8).
10. 'Love sounds the ——, and Fear is a flying' (Gay) (5).
11. Contractor is the winner behind the counter (9).
12. Took it easy although I had been first (5).
13. Shop in which a large number of mats showed signs of wear (9).
14. Royal standard with circle and weapon round military decoration (9).
16. 'With ivy never ——' (Milton) (4).
19. Capital in two slot machines (4).
20. A poet got round us for means of support (9).
22. Wreak havoc for god and country (9).
26. Area for religious publication (5).
27. Consequent reshuffle of the ruling set (9).
28. Supply a variety of universal need (5).
29. Drying is first rate in a well broken up garden (8).
30. Foreign language studies (6).

DOWN

1. Press like a tart embracing a beginner (8).
2. Parsons are undistinguished in Chester (9).
3. The creature starts to supply a general with weapons (9).
5. Motorists with nothing inside make drunkards (9).
6. Religious leaders give the cockney some writing (5).
7. Language used in falling over (5).
8. County vehicle (6).
9. I make an offer for the same place (4).
15. Taking the wrong view when a ruler is under a cloud (9).
16. Possibly meet with waste when there is something to eat (9).
17. In the act with two suits? (9).
18. Wastes food (8).
21. Loved trouble over colour (6).
23. Garment on a goddess (5).
24. It is not quite good-bye for the ancient (5).
25. So the monster rises (4).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 407

P	A	S	T	I	N	G	■	S	A	T	C	H	E	L
I	■	E	■	S	■	R	■	P	■	R	■	A	■	U
E	A	V	E	S	■	A	L	A	B	A	S	T	E	R
T	■	E	■	U	■	P	■	R	■	Y	■	E	■	C
I	N	N	K	E	E	P	E	R	■	E	A	R	T	H
E	■	T	■	■	■	L	■	O	■	L	■	■	■	E
S	T	E	E	P	L	E	■	W	E	L	L	A	N	D
■	■	E	■	R	■	■	■	E	■	G	■	■	■	■
B	A	N	K	I	N	G	■	C	U	R	L	I	N	G
E	■	■	N	■	R	■	A	■	■	■	T	■	R	■
A	S	D	I	C	■	A	M	B	U	S	C	A	D	E
T	■	O	■	I	M	A	■	E	■	T	■	A	■	■
N	O	T	E	P	A	P	E	R	■	P	A	I	L	S
I	■	E	■	L	■	U	■	E	■	I	■	O	■	E
K	I	D	N	E	Y	S	■	T	R	A	I	N	E	D

PRIZEWINNERS TO NO. 407

Dr G. Kitron (Jerusalem)
Miss E. Ward (Cardiff)
Dr Simon Yudkin (London)

WHERE TO STAY

COTSWOLDS. Tower Hse Hotel, Woodchester, Stroud Valley. Georgian Hse own parkld, tennis court, lovely situation.

EXMOOR, Halsecombe House, Porlock, Somerset. Between moor and sea. Ideal centre, walking, riding, motoring, lazing. Brochure: W. J. Holmes.

S.E. Cornwall. Hol. flatlets. B. & b. Evg meal. TV. Nr sea. Box 5191.

EASTBOURNE adjac. central sea front. H. & c. all bedrms. Excel. food. Windsor House, 54 Seaside. Tel. 6951.

KESWICK. Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, offers beautiful views, good, exclusively vegetarian meals, comfort & friendly atmosphere. Broch.: Mr & Mrs N. Lusby. VCA Mems. Tel. 508.

BED and Breakfast guide to Great Britain. Essential for tourists. 100 pages, 2s. 10d., post free from Ramblers' Association, 48 Park Road, London, NW1.

SIMPLE Houseparties in Weald, 16-23 July, 6-13, 13-20 Aug. Very moderate terms. All ages welcome if interested in free discussion. Boating, swimming etc. avail. Coates, Woodview, Hildenborough, Kent.

ENJOY your holiday in picturesque woodland/seashore setting. Luxurious bungalows with private bath etc. Superb cuisine, nightly dinner dancing. Heated swimming pool, water skiing, sailing, etc. Only 2½ gns. daily. Colour brochure from Dept. NS., Sinah Warren Chalet Hotel, Hayling Island, Hampshire.

WHERE TO STAY—continued

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 53 beautiful acres. Comf., rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs & milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms, broch., Higham Hse, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sx. Robertsbridge 126.

HILL-lovers offer hospitality in converted farmhouse, beautifully & remotely situated in heart of Welsh mountains nr Llyn Gerionydd. Modern comfort, very good food & fires. Friendly & informal. 6½/7½ gns. George & Elaine Bonner, Penrallt, Trefriw, Llanrwst 166.

COTSWOLDS. Guests welcomed in simple country house in lovely valley. 7-8 gns. Redn for long stay. Steanbridge, nr Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2093 evgs.

LITTLE Guide to Village Inns, Farms, Hotels on and off the beaten track round Britain's coast & country. 5s. posted. Victor Hilton, Sundial House, Torquay.

ENGLISH family offer Sea Angling: shark, tope, monkfish etc. Gear supplied. Salmon and trout fishing available. The Anglers Return, Roundstone, Galway Bay. Tel. Ballinafad 6.

FRIENDLY Hotel – de Paris (G. Bizat), St Céré, Lot, France. Beautiful country, fishing, river bathing, easy access to famous caves and castles of Dordogne valley. Pension: June (1,800f. daily); July (2,000f.); full August, Sept. (1,800f.); Oct. (1,200f.); including service.

ROTHENEUF (St Malo), Brittany. Kervonn Hotel. From 30s. (June 25s.). Mod. comf. Seaviews, Sands. Illus. leaflet.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

'WHICH?' The June issue, now out, includes reports on prismatic binoculars, mothproofers, canned and frozen peas, paper handkerchiefs, and the weather in holiday resorts. 'Which?' is published monthly by the Consumers' Association, annual subscription only £1 to Dept 6, 333 High Holborn, London, WC1.

'A. & N.' The Library Service which provides the latest books reviewed and advertised in these columns promptly and at reasonable charges anywhere in Great Britain. Free prospectus from Army & Navy Stores, Westminster, SW1.

PERSONAL attention to overseas orders all types of books. Poole-Bickford, 22 Buckingham St, Strand, London, WC2.

S/H. books, records, posted. List sent. Silverdale, 1142/6 Argyle St, Glasgow.

SOCIALISM, econs, politics, USSR; we buy books, pamps, jrnls; any lang. Hammersmith Bookshop, W6. RIV. 6807.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms (understatement). Libris, 38A Boundary Rd, NW8.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

MRS Jolly will type or duplicate it for you, 26 Charing Cross Rd. TEM. 5588.

JAY Cory for all typing, duplicating. Bills/Quantity. Parliament Mansions, Abbey Orchard St, SW1. ABBey 2354/5817.

DUPLICATING, sh/typg. Mabel Eyles, 10 Beaconsfield Rd, N11. ENT. 3324.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS—contd

APOLLO Agency for typewriting, duplicating and all secretarial services, 18 Hanover St, W1. MAYfair 5091.

OUR Service – any job at any time. Duplicating, Typing, Translns, all secretarial work, 24 hr service. Personal attn. Isle Agency, 76c Rochester Row SW1. VIC 7333.

STELLA Fisher Secretariat Ltd, 436 Strand, WC2. TEMple Bar 6644. Typewriting, Duplicating, Translations.

TRANSLATIONS: Engl.-German, Ger.-Engl. Ley, 54 Manchester St, WE1. 1739.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service, 31 Kensington Church St, W8. WES 5809.

STUDENTSHIPS AND GRANTS

THE University of Manchester. Research Studentships and Research Grants in Economic and Social Studies. Applications are invited for the above Studentships and Grants for research in Economics, Economic Statistics, Government, Social Administration, Social Anthropology or Sociology, tenable for one year in the first instance, and renewable for a further period not exceeding two years. The studentships are normally of the value of £350 or £400. They are offered to candidates who have obtained the degree of Bachelor or Master in this or any other approved University. Applications should be sent by 1 July 1960 to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Cost 6s. per line (average six words) minimum two lines. Box number 2s. 6d. Semi-display giving greater prominence 90s. per inch. Copy by Tuesday first post can normally be inserted same week. N.S.. Great Turnstile, London, WC1. Telephone HOLborn 8471.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

AUSTRALIAN BROADCASTING COMMISSION

THAI LANGUAGE STAFF, RADIO AUSTRALIA, MELBOURNE

Applications are invited for the position of Translator/Announcer, Thai Section, with the Overseas Service of the Australian Broadcasting Commission (Radio Australia).

SALARY RANGE: A£1,345 – 1,565 per annum (male). A£1,227 – 1,447 per annum (female).

DUTIES: Translate news, commentaries, talks, scripts, etc. from English into Thai. Prepare and present talks, interviews, recorded music and other programme material in the Thai transmission. Assist in answering listener mail.

QUALIFICATIONS: Applicants must be fluent in Thai and be able to translate quickly from English into good Thai. A good knowledge of English is required, as well as a general knowledge of Thai, Australian and World affairs. Previous broadcasting experience and some typing ability are desirable.

CONDITIONS: The engagement will be under contract for three years, with provision for extension. Working conditions, which involve rostered shifts, include a 72 hour fortnight, payment for overtime and weekend work where applicable, three weeks' annual leave and provision for sick leave.

The successful applicant will be required to pass a medical examination and take up duty in early November 1960.

APPLICATIONS, with copies only of references, stating age, education and experience, must be submitted in both English and Thai to Overseas Representative, Australian Broadcasting Commission, 54 Portland Place, London, W1, by 24 June 1960.

STAFFORDSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL
HEALTH DEPARTMENT
PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS

are required for newly established mental health centres. Salary in accordance with Whitley Council Professional and Technical 'A' scale. Travelling and subsistence allowances payable. Assisted car purchase scheme available in approved cases.

These centres are being established initially at Stafford and Lichfield, but service in any part of the county may be required. Not only will the successful candidates have the opportunity of participating in an active child guidance service where they will be required to undertake the supervision of parents attending the child guidance clinic, but they will also have duties advising mental welfare officers on the more complex psychiatric problems referred to them.

Applications, stating age, qualifications, experience, etc. and whether or not the candidate is related to any member or senior officer of the County Council, together with names of three referees, should reach the County Medical Officer of Health, County Buildings, Stafford (from whom further details can be obtained) not later than fourteen days after the appearance of this advertisement.

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT
Child Care Officer

Applications are invited from men for appointment as Child Care Officer, salary scale APT II, £765 – £880. Duties include visiting of children's homes, boarding out and supervision of older boys, and attendance at juvenile courts. Candidates should have the Home Office Certificate in Child Care, or a university qualification in Social Science with special experience in the child care field. Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees, should be sent not later than 20 June 1960, to the Children's Officer, Holly House, 220 London Rd, Chelmsford.

HOUSEPARENT required mid-July, young adult, spastic centre, near London. Good holidays, congenial surroundings, salary scale, joint council local authorities. Box 5040.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

SENIOR PRISON WELFARE OFFICERS

Applications are invited from trained social workers (men or women) with some administrative experience for appointments at HM Prisons, Pentonville, Wandsworth and Brixton in accordance with the recommendations of the Maxwell Report (HM Stationery Office Cmnd.8879 price 2s. 3d.). Present salary £985 with four annual increments to £1,090.

Also appointments as

PRISON WELFARE OFFICERS

at HM Prisons, Wormwood Scrubs, Lancaster and Stafford. Present salary £775 (age 29 and above) with six annual increments to £940. Provincial rates are £30 less.

Further details and application forms (which must be returned by 30 June) from General Secretary, NADPAS, 66 Eccleston Square, London, SW1.

COUNTY BOROUGH OF WEST HAM
MENTAL HEALTH SERVICES

Attractive salaried appointments in mental health team for suitably qualified men and women wishing to TRAIN as PSYCHIATRIC SOCIAL WORKERS. Students about to take degree or diploma in social science considered.

Full partics from Medical Officer of Health, 99 The Grove, London, E15.

DERBYSHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL – CHILDREN'S COMMITTEE

There are vacancies for qualified Child Care Officers (female) to be based on Buxton and Derby. Salary £610 – £765 (APTI) with prospects.

Application form & further particulars from County Children's Officer, County Offices, Matlock. D. G. GILMAN, Clerk of the County Council.

YOUNG LIBERAL ORGANISATION

Applications are invited for the position of Secretary to the Youth Office at Liberal Party Headquarters, to be responsible for developing the Young Liberal and University Liberal movements in co-operation with voluntary workers.

The position will interest a young man or woman with good general education, possibly a graduate, and previous active experience of Liberal politics and public speaking would be advantageous. Some travel would be involved.

Applicants should send full personal details to G. Kahan, Esq., NLYL, 58 Victoria Street, London, SW1, marked 'Private'.

COUNTY COUNCIL OF ESSEX
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.
SENIOR CHILD CARE OFFICER

SENIOR CHILD CARE OFFICER required, salary scale £880 to £1,065 (APTD III). The person appointed will work from an office in Romford, and will be required to carry out some normal duties of a Child Care Officer, and also to undertake the practical training of students from the Applied Social Studies Course. Previous experience in a local authority Children's Department is essential, and preference will be given to candidates holding a professional qualification in mental health, applied social studies or the equivalent.

Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two referees should be sent by 20 June to the Children's Officer, Holly House, 220 London Road, Chelmsford from whom further information may be obtained.

CITY OF LIVERPOOL
PUBLIC MUSEUMS

Applications are invited for the appointment of Keeper, Department of Botany. Salary £880-£1,220 per annum (APT III/IV). Applicants should have a good honours Degree in Botany, a knowledge of Economic Botany, and/or a Museums Diploma.

The reconstruction of the war damaged City Museums is about to be undertaken and there will therefore be opportunities for new display and interpretation of the subject to the public.

Application form (returnable by 20 June), and further particulars, from the Director, Museums, Carnatic Hall, Elmswood Road, Liverpool, 18.

The appointment is superannuable and subject to the Standing Orders of the City Council. Canvassing disqualifies.

THOMAS ALKER,
Town Clerk.

(J.6249).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Chair of Accountancy. Applications are invited for the Chair of Accountancy, the successful applicant to take up his duties in February 1961, or as soon as possible thereafter. Teaching in the Department of Accountancy is at present carried out by a lecturer-in-charge, an assistant lecturer and a number of part-time lecturers. A Chair of Accountancy has now been established and this is the first occasion on which it has been advertised. The salary attached to the Chair is at the rate of £2,800 per annum. Further particulars are available from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1, or from the Registrar, University of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Applications close, in New Zealand and London, on 31 July 1960.

BBC requires Assistant to Designer, Television, in Glasgow. Must be able to interpret design requirements accurately and to work co-operatively with various departments and outside contractors at high pressure and with minimum supervision. Duties will include provision of properties for productions of all types and purchasing and hiring of scenic furnishings and properties. Required to negotiate estimates with contractors. Some knowledge of sources of supply, good education and organising ability essential. Understanding of period furnishings and knowledge of Scotland an advantage. Salary £675 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £875 max. p.a. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference 60.G.272 N.Stm) should reach Appointments Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W1, within five days.

UNIVERSITY of New England, Armidale, NSW, Australia. French Lecteur. Applications are invited for a Temporary Lectureship in the Department of French, commencing 1 January 1961. Applicants should be of French nationality and education, possessing at least a licence ès lettres, and, if possible, a Diplome d'Etudes Supérieures, having specialised in French literature. The lecturer appointed will be required to conduct oral work in the French Department, and to give lectures and explications in French on 17th or 18th century French literature, with the possibility of some work in the modern period. The appointment will be for two years initially, with the possibility of renewal for a third year. Travelling expenses will be paid both to and from Armidale. Commencing salary will be within the range £A1,500-£2,100 and in addition a cost of living allowance at present amounting to £A39 per annum is payable. Salaries are at present under review. Further information may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 27 June 1960.

CANBERRA University College, Australia. Warden of the Hall of Residence. Applications are invited for appointment to the new post of Warden of the Hall of Residence. In 1960 the College will become part of the Australian National University and its present functions will be continued. Further details of the association are given in the information sheets for applicants. The salary of the Warden will be that of an Associate Professor which is at present £A2,802 per annum. Academic salaries are at present under review and may be increased. Further information and the summary forms which must accompany an application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, WC1. Applications close, in Australia and London, on 16 July 1960.

UNIVERSITY College, Ibadan, Nigeria. Applications are invited for (A) Senior Lectureship or (B) Lectureship (Grade I or II) or (C) Assistant Lectureship in Government. Salary scales (Substantial improvements under review): (A) £1,700 x 75 – £1,925 p.a.; (B) Grade I: £1,400 x 50 – £1,650 p.a.; Grade II: £1,000 x 50 – £1,300 p.a.; (C) £800 x 50 – £900 p.a. Passages paid for appointee, wife and up to five children under 11 years, on appointment, annual overseas leave and termination. Children's, car, and outfit allowances. FSSU. Part-furnished accommodation at rent not exceeding 7.7% of salary. Detailed applica (6 copies) naming 3 referees by 10 July 1960 to Sec., Inter-University Council for Higher Education Overseas, 29 Woburn Sq., London, WC1, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

UNIVERSITY of London – Goldsmiths' College. Applications are invited for the post of Secretarial Assistant in the School of Art. Some previous experience in College Administration desirable. Salary on scale with maximum £663 per annum. Applications as soon as possible to the Warden, University of London, Goldsmiths' College, London, SE14, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

FAMILY Service Units requires men and women caseworkers for the further extension of its pioneer work. Salaries range from £525 p.a. for beginning caseworkers to £950 p.a. for senior workers. Children's allowances. Pension scheme. Training provided. Further information from the Secretary, Family Service Units, 25 St Mary's Grove, London, N1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Senior Lecturer or Lecturer in Economic History (with special reference to the period between 1500 and 1800). Preference will be given to candidates who have a special interest in European Economic History. Salary scales per annum: Senior Lecturer, £1,925 to £2,325; Lecturer, £1,050 to £1,850. Initial salary and status according to qualifications and experience. Membership of the FSSU and Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than 25 June 1960, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

LONDON County Council. Chartered Librarians are invited to apply for positions of Librarian Grade III in the Education Library Service for full or half time appointments in schools. Salary scale £690-£940 (pro rata for half-time appointments); appointment above the minimum, if appropriate. Five day week. Full information and application forms from the Education Officer (Estab. 2/C), County Hall, SE1, returnable by 17 June 1960.

FAMILY Casework. Social Workers required in Public Health Department, LCC to work with problem families. The work with each family is usually prolonged as well as intensive; to make this possible, case loads are small (10 to 15 families). By this means it is hoped to help such families to become self-supporting and acceptable members of the community. Special importance attached to the aim of preventing repetition of the problem family pattern in next generation. Experience in family casework essential; relevant professional training desirable. £665 to £965; commencing according to qualifications and experience. Details and forms from Medical Officer of Health (D.1/NS/T104/6), County Hall, London, SE1. Closing date 27 June.

MIDDLESEX County Council. (1) Full- or Part-time Psychotherapist reqd at Tottenham Child Guidance Centre, Lordship Lane, N17. Honours degree in Psychology with recognised post-graduate mental health training and/or equivalent experience in Child Therapy essential. Salary (full-time) £1,290-£1,560 (male); £1,271-£1,532 (female). (Part-time pro rata or £2 15s. 6d. per 3-hr session if 19 hrs per wk or less). Application forms (s.a.e.) from Chief Education Officer (GP), 10 Great George Street, Westminster, SW1, returnable by 30 June. Canvassing disqualifies. (2) Assistant Youth Officer reqd in Ealing (woman preferred). Good education, practical experience and/or training in Youth or Social Work essential. Knowledge of working of Youth Service desirable. Salary: Misc. IV/V £590-£715 plus London Weighting up to £40. Application forms and particulars (F'scap s.a.e.) from Borough Education Officer, 26 Castlebar Road, Ealing, W5, returnable by 16 June. Both posts: Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.732).

MIDDLESEX County Council. Child Care Officers reqd. as Special Family Workers. They will concentrate on work with families, to help children in care to return home and to prevent other children from coming into care. Applicants should be qualified and experienced in family case work. Salary APT II £765 – 880 plus LW up to £40. Application form (s.a.f.e.) from Children's Officer, 20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, SW1 returnable by 20 June. Prescribed conditions. (Quote C.650 NS).

CHILD Care Officer (woman) required for Home Counties area, holding Social Science and/or HO Certificate Child Care. Able to drive car. Travelling and subsistence allowance. Salary within APT Grade I according to experience, plus London Weighting. Transferable Superannuation Scheme. Headquarters London. Apply in writing within 14 days of this notice, stating age, qualifications and experience, enclosing copy of testimonials and names of two referees, to the Children's Officer, Thomas Coram Foundation for Children, 40 Brunswick Square, London, WC1.

CASE Worker required to work in conjunction with the Community Centre Warden on a new housing estate. Salary according to experience; car allowance considered. Local accommodation may be provided. Applicant to commence September. Applns to Secretary, Community House, Hareclive Road, Bristol 3, by the end of June. Community House is a new venture, and would give scope for both family case work and community work.

RESIDENT Warden required for Dalston Hall Co-operative Education Centre accommodation 54 persons. Organising and administrative experience essential. Further particulars from the Managing Secretary, Co-operative Youth Centres Ltd., Dalston Hall, near Carlisle, to whom applications must be sent not later than 21 June.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of assistant to the Head of the Finance Department of the Labour Party. Accountancy or Company secretarial background desirable. For further details and application forms apply to the General Secretary, The Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1, completed form to be returned by 21 June 1960.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

UNIVERSITY of Cambridge, Faculty of Archaeology and Anthropology. Applications are invited for the vacant post of University Assistant Lecturer in Social Anthropology from 1 October 1960. Maximum tenure five years. Preference to candidates with a knowledge of either East or Central Africa, or the Pacific area. Pensionable stipend (under review) of £800 p.a. rising to £1,000 p.a. (which may be supplemented up to £120 p.a.). Child allowance. These stipends subject to modifications for college residence and recommended seniority. Applications (ten copies) should be sent by 2 July, together with the names and addresses of three referees, to the Secretary of the Appointments Committee, Faculty of Archaeology and Anthropology, Downing Street, Cambridge, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

LONDON County Council. Norwood Technical College, Knight's Hill, SE27 requires September 1960: Assistant, Grade A, to teach Pitman's Shorthand and Typewriting to day and evening students. Assistant, Grade B, to teach to GCE Ordinary or Advanced level at least two of Economics, French, Geography, History, and to help with liberal education of science students. Burnham FE Salary: Scales (Men) Grade A £520 × £27 10s.-£1,000; Grade B £700 × £27 10s.-£1,150, plus London allowance and additions for qualifications and training. Increments within scale for experience. Women's scales slightly less until 1 April 1961. Both appointments temporary in first instance. Application form (send foolscap addressed envelope) from Principal at College, to be returned within 2 weeks of this notice. (1412).

SEVERALLS Hospital, Colchester, Essex. Applications are invited for the post of Clinical Psychologist (Probationary Grade) in the Psychology Department of this 1,885 bed hospital engaged in the treatment of neurotic and psychotic illness. The Psychology Department contributes to the diagnosis and assessment of both in-patients and out-patients and is concerned in the teaching and research activities of the hospital. The post is suitable for a recent graduate, holding an honours degree in psychology, who wishes to enter the National Health Service. Salary and conditions of service will be in accordance with PTA Circular No. 72; £580 × £25 – £680 during probationary period, then £735 × £35 – £1,050. Further particulars may be obtained from the Senior Psychologist, and applications, including the names of two referees, should be sent to the Group Secretary, Severalls Hospital, Colchester, Essex.

EAST London. Voluntary Committee requires Children's Case Worker (Woman). Experience essential. Social Science qualifics an advantage. Box 5201.

ASSISTANT Matron House Mother required London Co-Educational School, experienced, understanding and interested in working independently. Box 5118.

SECRETARY required 30-45 years of age for The Church Adoption Society. Must have practical experience of the working of The Adoption of Children Acts, and be competent to deal with all aspects. Social science qualifications desirable. Should be a member of the Church of England. Commencing salary not less than £700 per annum, with superannuation benefits, according to qualifications and experience. Applications to Mr H. Reynolds, 41 Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1.

LABOUR Party Research Department. Socialists are invited to apply for the following posts: Grade I Assistant—preference will be given to candidates with good honours degrees and with experience in economic and industrial affairs. Commencing salary £980 p.a. Grade III Assistant—candidates should have a keen interest in and some knowledge of political, social and industrial affairs. Honours degree, though not essential, is an advantage. Commencing salary £665 p.a. Application forms, obtainable from the General Secretary, Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1, to be returned by 21 June 1960.

UNITED Nations Association requires General Secretary of its International Service Dept. Duties commence 2 August. Salary: £650 x £25 to £800 p.a. Good administrator with experience of organising work camps and other forms of international service. Send self-addressed fscp envelope to UNA, 25 Charles St, London, W1, for form and further particulars. Last date of application 20 June.

MERIDEN Constituency Labour Party invites applications for the post of full-time Secretary/Agent. The appointment to be made in consultation with the National Executive Committee. Very marginal constituency. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms can be obtained from the National Agent, The Labour Party, Transport House, Smith Square, London, SW1, to whom they should be returned not later than Monday, 20 June.

MOTHER'S Help – Young family from overseas holidaying in Brighton seek Mother's Help for summer holidays from July for children aged 5 and 3. Please write to Box NS.297, c/o 191 Gresham House, EC2.

THE British Drama League seeks an Administrator. The successful candidate must have a close interest in all aspects of the League's work and ability to administer and further the work of its skilled staff and committees and to organise its various activities. Apply, giving details of qualifications and experience and the names and addresses of two referees, to the Chairman (mark private), 9 Fitzroy Square, London, W1.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of Deputy (woman) to the National Secretary of the National Union of Townswomen's Guilds. Experience in administration required; conference reporting and academic background an advantage. Apply stating age, education and experience to National Union of Townswomen's Guilds, 2 Cromwell Place, South Kensington, London, SW7.

THE Association of Scientific Workers, a trade union organising staffs in scientific employment, requires a Shorthand Typist Secretary. Accurate work essential, previous trade union experience and knowledge of Committee procedure useful. Five-day week, some evening Committee work. Commencing salary £11 2s. 6d. per week. Write giving details, age and previous experience to Assistant Secretary, 15 Half Moon Street, London, W1.

PART-time tutors in English required for Continental Students, Denmark Hill, London, SE5. 15 hours weekly mornings only, £4 4s. per week. Box 4922.

INTERNATIONAL Voluntary Organisation reqs a Senior Clerk for its Head Office in West London. Work is interesting and varied but previous experience in office routine essen. Salary range £11-£13 p.w. Write applic. by 13 June to Box 5114

DIRECTOR of travel agency West End requires competent secretary with first-rate shorthand and typing, and enough initiative to work on her own to an increasing extent. Write fully Box 5194.

SUBSCRIPTION and Promotion Department – We require a responsible person (preferably between 35-50) to help in our Overseas Subscription drive. Part-time basis considered. Reply to The Publisher, 'The Ambassador' Magazine, 49 Park Lane, W1.

SHORTHAND-Typist (also office work) required for small office (Export) near King's Cross. Full- or part-time. Any sex, race, age. Box 5131.

TEMP. secretary 20/35, gd speeds & intelligence, reqd for interesting work Travel Office nr Baker St Stn. Portman Bureau, 78 George St, W1. HUN. 0677.

JUNIOR required for Collet's Hampstead Bookshop. Salary according to TU agreement. Holiday arrangements respected. Apply in writing to Collet's Holdings Ltd, 45 Museum Street, WC1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

PERSONAL Assistant to General Secretary of Jewish organisation publishing small monthly journal required. Work includes general secretarial/shorthand typing and editorial. Editorial experience an advantage but not essential. Salary according to qualifications. Box 5075 or 'phone MAI. 2691.

GAME, set and match at Queens but tea, a chat and a job at Winifred Johnson's Bureau, 114 Holborn, EC1 (next door to Gamages), HOLborn 0390, for temporary or permanent jobs.

A WIDE choice of interesting posts. Contact Mayfair Staff Selection Bureau, 5a Princes St, Hanover Sq, W1. (opp. Dickins & Jones) HYD 6471.

SYBIL Topham of Dutton's Agy wishes to interview (a) experienced Shorthand/copy typists for temporary staff. (b) competent Secretaries for interesting posts, £650-£800. 92 Gt Russell Street, WC1 MUS 7379.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

GERMAN girl student (23) studied Literature, philosophy and English, used to elderly people and children, seeks interesting work living with English family Aug., Sept., Oct. 1960. Box 4788.

WELL-travelled lady, MA, desires position Burma or Ceylon. Teaching, journalistic, public relations, administrative experience. All clerical skills: typing 85 w.p.m. Box 5219.

SWISS (f) Germ./French/Eng. shorthnd exp. sks interesting job. Box 4921

ACCOMMODATION VACANT

OFFERED. Self-cont. unfurn. garden flat (all modern conveniences) in Holland Park, to competent mother and daughter, two friends or childless couple, who in return will maintain four-roomed flat above (ill.: House and Gardens) for semi-retired busy professional couple, living alternately in Surrey cottage or London. Good remuneration given for pleasant service and good cooking when owners are in residence. Suggestions and copies testimonials invited. Box 5177.

BED-sit. Highgate. C.h., c.h.w., lift, view, gdn, garages. 3 gns. MOU. 4695.

COMF. double bed-sitting rm & kitchen in nice, quiet house. LAD. 3031.

HIGHGATE Stn. 2-rm furn. flat, gr. flr, own gdn; use b. 5 gns. TUD. 4037.

BUS./prof. woman offd share pleas. mod. flat, 1 occupant. Own rm. ELG. 5454.

BACH. (26), Continental, offers share his Hampstead flat. Box 5163.

LARGE furnished room, Highgate. £3 3s. incl. electricity. MOUntview 0572.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT—contd

COMF. bed-sit.-room offered by professional woman to another. W9 flat. Use kitchen, telephone. 47s. Box 5209.

COMF. bed-sit. Share din./kit. with one girl. £2 12s. 6d. p.w. SPE. 4719.

BETWEEN 100 and 150 flats, flatlets and rooms always available throughout Hampstead and North London. Each one inspected by Personal Accommodation Services Ltd, HAM. 0027. 28 Church Row, NW3.

HAMPSTEAD. Beautiful lge single b/s. rm, 4 gns. p.w. inc. serv. PRI. 0488.

INTERNATIONAL Residential Club, 200 dble & sgle rooms. £4 10s. full board. 12 Parkhill Rd, East Croydon CRO 2634.

PLEASANT flatlet in charming house off West Hill, SW18. Tiny k'ette. Suit business lady. £2 15s. Phone VAN. 7769.

BOARDING accommodation with social amenities for ladies & gentlemen under 35 from 52s 6d to 90s., partial board. Applic. forms & information: Belsize Residential Clubs, 13 Belsize Ave, NW3.

ATTRACT. b/s. ovlkg Queenswd. Ckg facs. Sgle £3, dble 70s. TUD. 0516.

VERY attractive furn. flat, newly dec., lounge, bedrm, kit., bathrm. Wimbledon Park. 5 gns. WIM. 9516.

MAN required to share pleasant flat, Maida Vale, with artist (45). Terms moderate. Box 4954.

BRIGHTON seafront: very attractive ground floor flat, sleep 3 persons. AMB. 8918/Brighton 62482.

SEASIDE Cottage, Suffolk, in haunt of birds, babies, artists; mod cons., slp 5-6. 8-22 July, 9 gns. wk. Box 5225.

BRIXHAM. Torbay. Tents, beds, chalet, kit., gas. Journey, Rolls brake. Incl. 2 wks £6. Fortnly from 10 July. Box 5223.

ACCOMMODATION WANTED

TEACHER, wife, child req. furn. flat Sept. Hampstead, Regents Pk. Box 5178

BOARD and lodging, near Central line, for nursery nurse, in exchange for some baby-sitting, low rent by arrangement. Away school holidays. PARk 5210.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

COTTAGE in Lake District for sale, 7 rms, 2 bathrms, garage, barn, garden & land. Highest offer over £3,000. Box 5105.

COTTAGE, N. Essex. 4 rms, kit., gdn, elect. Mortgage poss. £600. SWI. 3273

HOLIDAY TRAVEL

HOUSE PARTY HOLIDAYS

If you would like an informal, inexpensive holiday – either in Britain or abroad – you can do no better than join one of our House Parties by the sea or in the mountains. Our House Party centres are in Norfolk, Sussex, Cornwall; in Italy, Austria, Switzerland and Sweden. Costs from 3 gns in Britain, 27½ gns on the Continent.

ERNA LOW, 47(NS) Old Brompton Road, SW7. KEN. 8881-2.

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with ETA TOURS

The Educational Travel Association specialise in inexpensive individual or group holidays to the more interesting and rewarding corners of Europe. Our summer programme includes:

Italian art tours from	£43 13s.
Italian coach tours from	£38 17s.
Granada and Sevilla	£43 10s.
Greek Islands from	£56 0s.
Russia (17 days)	£61 19s.
Paris (7 days)	£13 10s.

Also many suggestions for holidays in Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Scandinavia, France and the Low Countries, etc.

Free 50 page brochure from Dept C10, 207 Victoria Street, London, SW1 (opp. Victoria Stn). Tel. VIC. 4826.

PRAGUE, Paris, Vienna, Piestany Spa. Visit these centres with Ruskin Fellowship London Group at cost price. Tour: 13-28 August incl. Details from: London Group, 32 Silver Crescent, London, W4.

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LECTURES, ETC.—continued from p.876

CHRISTIAN Action Conference at Newnham College, Cambridge, Fri. 8 July to Sun. 10 July. Spkrs include Bishop of Johannesburg, Canon L. John Collins, Rt Hon. W. Glenvil Hall, MP, Rt Hon. Hilary Marquand, MP. Inclusive cost 75s. 6d. Further particulars from Secretary, Christian Action, 2 Amen Court, EC4.

ITWC. Public Lecture. Free. J. D. Moos, President of Parsee Association of Europe: 'Zoroastrianism'. 8.30 Fri. 17 June, 62 Queen's Gdns, W2. PAD. 0688.

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SUMMER SCHOOL
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Information from Director of Extra-Mural Studies, Joseph Cowen House, 153 Barras Bridge, Newcastle upon Tyne, 1.

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PERSONAL

YOUNG German girl wants job au-pair for 6 weeks from beginning of July with nice family near London. 33 Haling Park Road, S Croydon, CRO. 2808.

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ENGLISH student wife of Nigerian barrister requires furn. flat and child-minder for baby due Sept., in sympathetic household. Write Box 4943.

ROSAS, Costa Brava. Co-drivers/passengers needed for car leaving London 15 July. Details s.a.e. Box 5230.

RECOMMENDED French boys, 19, 17, 16½, and girl 15, would like to exchange with similar age group, or be paying guests in English homes this summer. Ideal for exchange – own homes are v. congenial, nr Marseilles. Box 5061.

YOUNG lady, graduate, wishes to join car party, August, any European country. Speaks Fr. & Spanish. Box 5099.

SPARE brain. Postgraduate student seeks employment during July. Languages, driving, etc. POP. 4912 evenings.

SUMMER holiday exchange wanted for 16-yr German public school boy. Cultural environment. Write Box 5101.

WRITER and family need a small country cottage for August. Box 5116.

HOLIDAY Bargain. Seaside villa, famed Sorrento peninsula, to let cheap Aug. owing cancellation. Sleeps 5/6. Maid, lemon groves, bathg, car if wtd. Box 5132.

HOLIDAY with pay for young man able to enjoy few weeks' hard farm work. Morgan, Werngoy, Boncath, Pembs.

YOUNG Viennese, 16, architect's son, intelligent & house-trained, wishes to spend summer holiday (July or Aug.) with English family. Paying guest or exchange (winter holiday in Austrian Alps). Reply: Prof. Dr Schwanzer, Wien, Seilergasse 16

FOSTER home wanted, for approximately one year, from August, for pleasant girl (18), clerical worker with toddler, where child can be cared for during day or convenient day nursery. Write Mrs Miller, National Children's Home, Highbury Park, N5.

LECTURER (English), abroad, desires London flat during July or August. Rent moderate. Box 5049.

BUSINESS man wishes to meet person with ideas in Electronics or other fields with a view to production and partnership. Box 5179.

BOSNIAN Tourist Bureau wants help of Englishwoman over 45 for four months. All exps paid. Box 5226.

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PERSONAL—continued

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FOREIGN Languages on Records. Visa-phone French or German, 9 LP records & 2 books, Russian (July) 7 LP records & 2 books £8 11s. post-free. Interpret Holiday Courses 3 LP records & 2 books £3 12s. post-free. Interphone 'Lightning' Conversational Courses French, Italian, Spanish or German 2 LP records & 3 booklets 37s. post-free. Free Trial – No Deposit. Details from: BBS Ltd (Dept NS), 10 Bayley St, London, WC1. MUS. 7223.

HOLIDAY Help: Educated foreign girls want 'au pair' posts for 2-4 mths. ACB Ltd, 148 Walton St, SW3. KEN. 1586

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PERSONAL—continued

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DON Giovanni film of 1957 Salzburg production shown by The London Opera Club at the French Institute, Queensberry Place, SW7, on Monday 13 June, 7 p.m. Tickets 7s. 6d. through Hon. Sec., 37 Kingswood Court, NW6 (MAI. 0058). For information about membership apply to the Hon. Sec.

THEATRES

ARTS. TEM. 3334. 8. Thurs., Sat. 5 & 8. 'A Trip to the Castle'. Mems.

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TH. Royal. MAR. 5973. 8.0. S. 5.0. 8.0. 'Ned Kelly', dir. by Joan Littlewood.

TOWER. 10, 11, 12, 16, 17, 18 June, 7.30, Sun. 7.0. 'The Crucible' by Arthur Miller. CAN. 3475 (9-6) & CAN. 5111 (6-8.30). Canonbury, N1.

UNITY. EUS. 5391. 'The Seagull', Chekhov Centenary comm. 17 June. Mems.

CONCERTS

INSTITUTO de España, 102 Eaton Sq., SW1. Piano recital by Josefina Gómez-Toldrá on 16 June at 6 p.m.

3rd Bath Bach Festival. 22-29 Oct. 14 Concerts, 40 Soloists. Complete Brochure from Bach Festival Secretary, Bath (3d. stamp).

THOMAS Hemsley, Gerald Moore: Purcell, Schubert, Wolf. Jordans Music Club, Mayflower Barn, Sat. 18 June, 8 p.m. Tkts 7s. 6d. H. Nicholson, Tramore, Jordans, Beaconsfield.

CONWAY Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Recital by students of the Tanya Polunin School of Pianoforte Playing on Sat. 11 June at 7.30 p.m. Admission free.

GUITAR Society Recital, Caxton Hall, Victoria St, SW1. Mon. 13 June at 8 p.m. Admission 3s. 6d.

ENTERTAINMENTS

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525 Until 12 June: 'Sergei Eisenstein – Film Biography' (U), 'We Are The Lambeth Boys' (U). From 13 June: Films by contemporary American writers: Fredric March in Arthur Miller's 'Death of a Salesman' (X).

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. At Home. Dancing to Don Simmons' Group, Today Saturday 11 June, 8-11 p.m. Members 3s., guests 5s.

ENTERTAINMENTS—continued

ACADEMY Cinema (GER. 2981) Morning shows daily 11 a.m. (Ex. Suns). The Immortal Land (U) & Greek Sculpture (U)

WEST to East: Tomorrow, Sat. 11 June in Limehouse, 11.30 a.m. Organ Mass, Messiaen; 3.30 p.m. Concert: Bax, Holst, Vaughan Williams, etc.: Malcolm Williamson & Tonbridge Philharmonic; 6 p.m. Cabaret: Bernard Miles, Ivor Emmanuel, Pat Bredin, Rock'n Rollers, etc. Comprehensive Programme of Events, Guide to Pubs & River Views (1s.) from Chappell's, Alfred Hays, etc., or EASt 3451.

EXHIBITIONS

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St George Street, W1. Reg Butler – Sculpture & Drawings. Until 8 July. Daily 10-5.30. Sats 10-1.

ZWEMMER'S, 26 Litchfield St, WC2. 3 Humanist Sculptors – Ralph Brown, Jack Greaves, Betty Rea. Opens 14 June.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, NW1 The Microscope and Zoology in the Nineteenth Century Electricity in the Service of Medicine and other exhibitions Mon-Fri., 10-5 Free

SICKERT Arts Council exhibition. Tate Gallery Till 19 June Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat. 10-6; Tues., Thurs 10-8; Sun. 2-6. Adm. 2s 6d

IVEAGH Bequest, Kenwood. Exhibitions: 'Francis Hayman, RA (1708-1776)' and 'Gold and Silver Plate from Goldsmiths' Hall' Admission free. Weekdays 10-7, Sunday 2-7 210 bus from Archway or Golders Green stations.

KAPLAN Gallery: Marcelle Cahn – Paintings From 11 June. 6 Duke Street, St James's, SW1.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork Street, W1 French Paintings & Drawings of the 19th & 20th Centuries (Weekdays 10-5.30, Saturdays 10-1.)

WADDINGTON Galleries. Recent paintings Ivon Hitchens. 10-6, Sats 10-1. 2 Cork St, W1.

QUEENSWOOD Gallery, 214 Archway Rd, N6. Horace Brodzky, Raymond Hitchcock. Until 2 July. Daily incl. Sat. 10-5.30. Thurs. 10-1.

MOLTON Gallery, 44 South Molton St, W1 E R. Nele: Sculpture Until 18 June Daily 10-6, Sats 10-1

RAILLE Gallery, 24 Islington Green, N1. Paintings & Gouaches. Colin Garland. 26 May-18 June.

THE Chinese Picture Room, 13 New Quebec St, W1 PAD 4643 (behind Marble Arch Corner House). New and old paintings from China, reproductions, antique pottery, etc. 10-7, ex Thurs., Sun.

BERKELEY Galleries, 20 Davies St, W1. Porcelain & Stoneware by Lucie Rie. Opening 14 June, 4-7. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery: Roy de Maistre: a restrospective exhibition of paintings and drawings 1917-60. Last three days. Today and Saturday 11-6; Sunday 2-6. Adm. free. Adjoins Aldgate East Stn.

DRIAN Gallery, 7 Porchester Place, Marble Arch, W2. Pillet paintings. Till 25 June, 10-6.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

ICA, 17 Dover Street, W1. Essays in Movement. Reliefs by Mary Martin, Mobiles by Kenneth Martin. Until 2 July. Dly 10-6, Sats 10-1. Ad. 1s., mems free.

WOODSTOCK Gallery, 16 Woodstock St, W1. MAYfair 4419. Edward and Thelma Winter: Modern Decorative Enamels. Opening 13 June. Until 2 July. 10-6, Sats 10-1.

NUDES of Jean Straker – Photography 12-9 5s. Visual Arts, 12 Soho Sq, W1.

ST GEORGE'S Gallery, Wapping to Windsor, 27 new offsets by staff & students of the RCA. Weekdays 10-6, Sats 10-1. 7 Cork St, W1. REG. 3660.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

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From Thursday 9 June, 7.30 p.m. Caxton Hall
ECONOMICS AND DISARMAMENT
From Friday 10 June, 5.30 p.m. Friends House, Euston Rd.
EDUCATION FOR PEACE
From Friday 10 June, 8.00 p.m. Friends House, Euston Rd.
NON VIOLENT RESISTANCE
From Tuesday 5 July, 7.30 p.m. at Caxton Hall
FUTURE OF THE MOVEMENT

Further details and a brochure can be obtained from London Regional Council CND, 5, Caledonian Road, N1. TERminus 0284 & 0415.

Discussion pamphlets priced sixpence are also now available on the topics listed above. Discounts on orders over twelve.

Please keep this advertisement for your future reference.

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LECTURE ON PAINTING IN OILS – 13 JUNE

John Wynne-Morgan will lecture on Portraiture and will paint a member of his audience giving practical hints to them at Rudolf Steiner Hall, 33 Park Road, NW1. 7.30 to 10 p.m. Admittance 10s. 6d. Tickets from Chappell & Co, 50 New Bond Street, W1. MAYfair 7600, or at the hall on the night.

THE Creative Will'. Public lecture, 12 June, 8 p.m. Free lit. S.a.e. ULT, 62 Queen's Gdns, W2. PAD. 0688.

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The fee for the Course is £25 but members of 6th Forms of LCC schools may be eligible for a Major County Exhibition. Further details and forms of application from the Principal, City of Westminster College, Francis House, Francis Street, SW1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

ICA, 17 Dover St, W1. Members' Introductory Party Wed. 15 June, 8.30-11. Dancing to Bill Pike & his Group. Members free, guests 2s. 6d. Thurs. 16 June, 8.15, 'Philosophy and the Philistine': A discussion between Ernest Gellner and Professor Findlay on problems arising from Professor Gellner's recent book, 'Words and Things'. Chairman: J. W. N. Watkins. Members 1s. 6d., guests 3s. Fri. 17 June, 8.15, Communications. Charles Hatcher: 'Closed and Open Systems in Art'. Members 1s. 6d., guests 3s.

WOMEN'S Freedom League. A commemorative meeting in honour of Mrs Charlotte Despard and all who fought for votes for women. 13 June. 6.30 p.m. Overseas House, Park Place, SW1. Chairman: Marian Reeves, Speakers: Naomi Jacob, Louisa Service, MA, Muriel Matters, Rt Hon. Clement Davies, PC, QC, MP. Admission free. All welcome.

CENTRAL London Fabian Society. Sydney Silverman on 'The Labour Party and Socialism', Wed. 15 June, 7.30 p.m., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Vis. 2s. 6d. Details of Society from Membership Sec., 42a Westbere Rd, NW2.

SOUTH Africa. Film 'African Conflict', speaker and music from South Africa. 1 Woodchurch Road (Flat A), Sunday, 12 June, 8 p.m. All welcome. Hampstead Communist Party.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gardens, W11. PARk 7696. Fri. 10 June, 8 p.m. F. Samson: 'View of Russian Lit.' Fri. 17 June, 8 p.m. Joint Meeting with Shaw Society. Eric J. Batson: 'Bernard Shaw and Russian Themes'. At 46 Ladbroke Grove, Tues. 14 June, 8 p.m. A. L. Mishchenko: 'Tefi'. Readings by Club members (Russian).

CHINA, Tibet – Two talks by Edith Adlah, Workingmen's Club, nxt Holborn Hall, Sat. 11 June, 4 p.m. & 6.30 p.m.

NERVOUS Shock and the Law. A talk by a Barrister at Law. New Jewish Society, 83 Chiltern St, W1. Wed. 15 June, 8 p.m.

GRESHAM College, Basinghall Street, London, EC2. Tel. MONarch 2433. Four Lectures on 'Four Living Novelists – E. M. Forster; I. Compton Burnett; C. P. Snow; Lawrence Durrell' will be given by Prof. Bonamy Dobrée, MA (Gresham Professor in Rhetoric), on Mon. to Thurs. 13 to 16 June. The Lectures are Free and begin at 5.30 p.m.

NLR Scientists Group: Organisation meeting and Discussion. Partisan, 7 Carlisle Street, W1. Wednesday, 15 June, 8 p.m. All interested scientists welcome.

SPLACE Ethical Soc., Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., WC1. Sun. 11 a.m. 12 June. J. Hutton Hynd, 'Atheism, Agnosticism and Religion' Write for free 'Monthly Record'.

DR Linus Pauling, Nobel Prize Winner, Sponsor of US Ctee for a Sane Nuclear Policy – on 'Why the World Must Achieve Total Disarmament' – 17 July at 7.30 p.m., St Pancras Town Hall; admn 2s., or from the British Peace Ctee, 81 City Rd, EC1. CLE. 0383.

PROGRESSIVE League. For details of June meetings, including lecture by Dr Eustace Chesser on 'Sex in the Man-Woman Relationship', write to: Lobstein, Jordans, Beaconsfield, sending s.a.e. for monthly Diary.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High St, W8. Sun. 12 June, 6.30, Music and Readings, 7 p.m. 'Humanism in the USA': Mary Morain (coffee after discn).

DRUID Order: Stonehenge, Cults and Deities, by Ross Nichols, MA, Caxton Hall, 16 June, 7.15 p.m.

PACIFIST Universalist Service. Sun. 12 June, 3.30. 5 Caledonian Rd, Kings X. Françoise Paraige: 'The Orphans of the Atom Bomb'.

BUDDHIST Society, 58 Eccleston Sq, SW1. Public lecture Wed. 15 June, 6.30: 'Buddhism in the Modern World', Mr Ray Percheron. Send 3s. for 'The Middle Way'. Information: TAT. 1313.

LECTURES, ETC.—continued on p.875

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